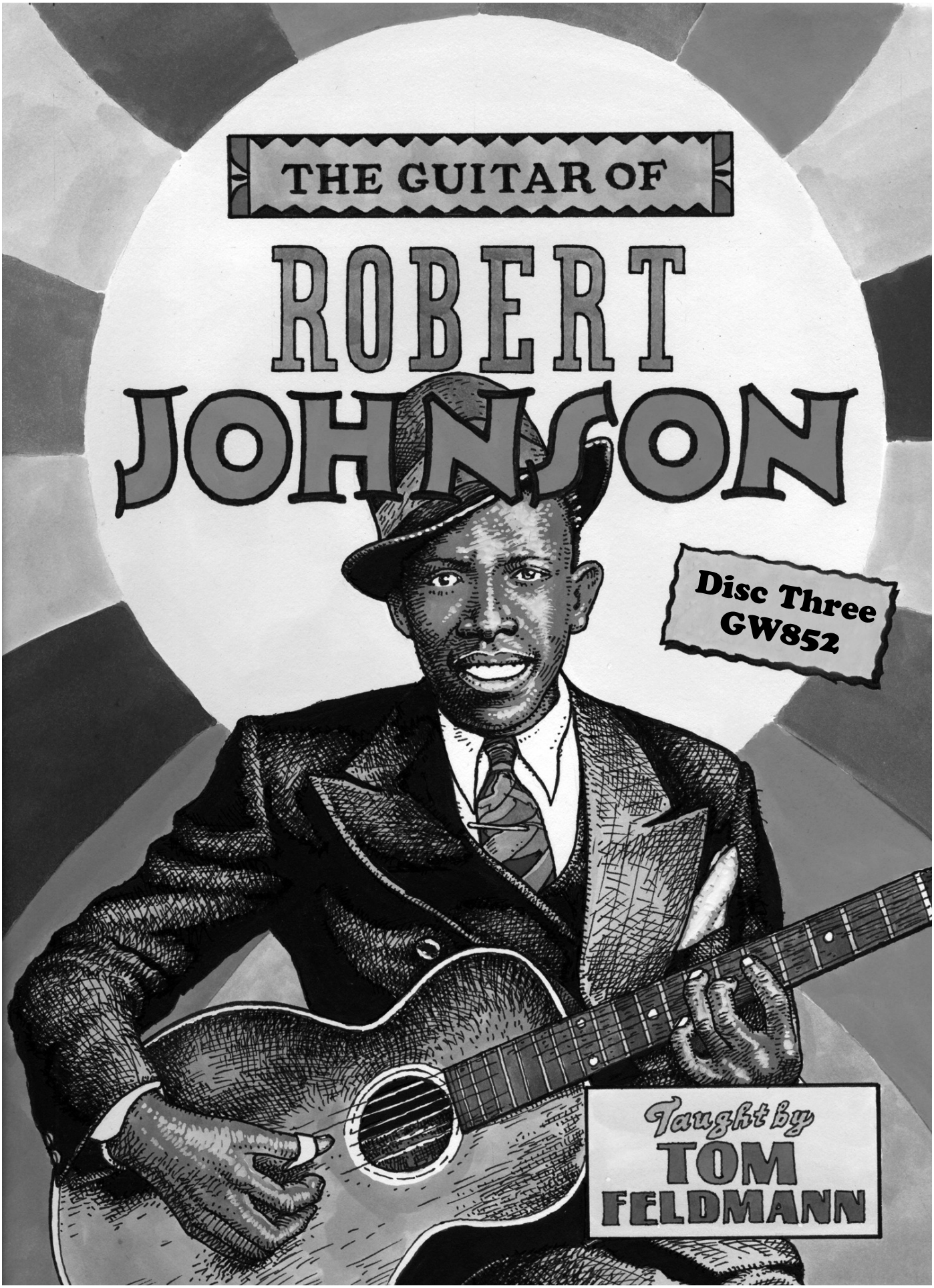
THE GUITAR OF
ROBERT
JOHNSON
Disc Three
GW852
Taught by
TOM
FELDMANN

Contents

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Right Hand Fingering: p = thumb, i = index, m = middle.

A slide symbol, a sloped dash, with no preceding grace note,
indicates a short slide attack, usually short, with no defined starting place.

Verse numbers in the lyrics indicate which verse in the tab is used for the accompaniment.

If I Had Possession Over Judgment Day

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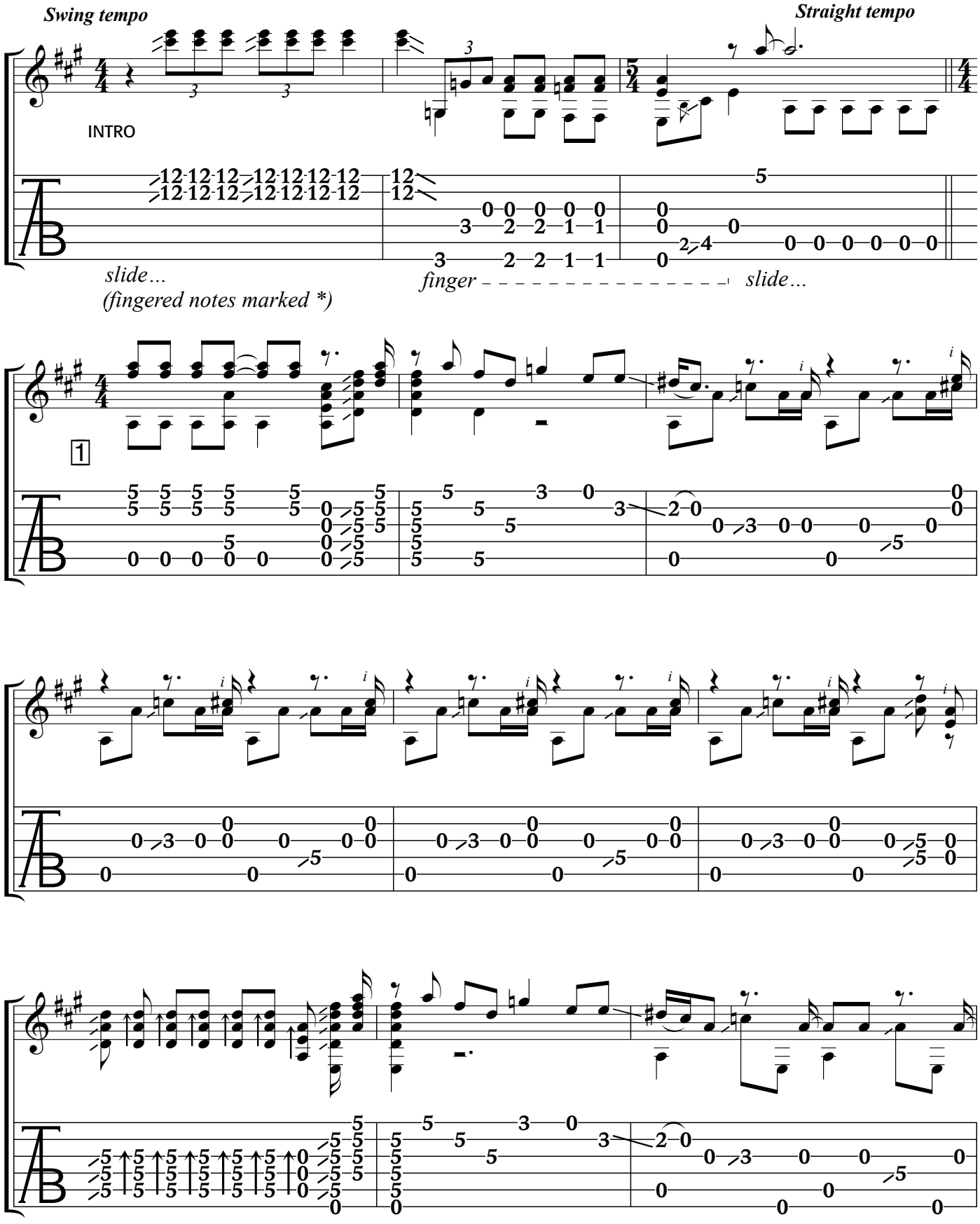
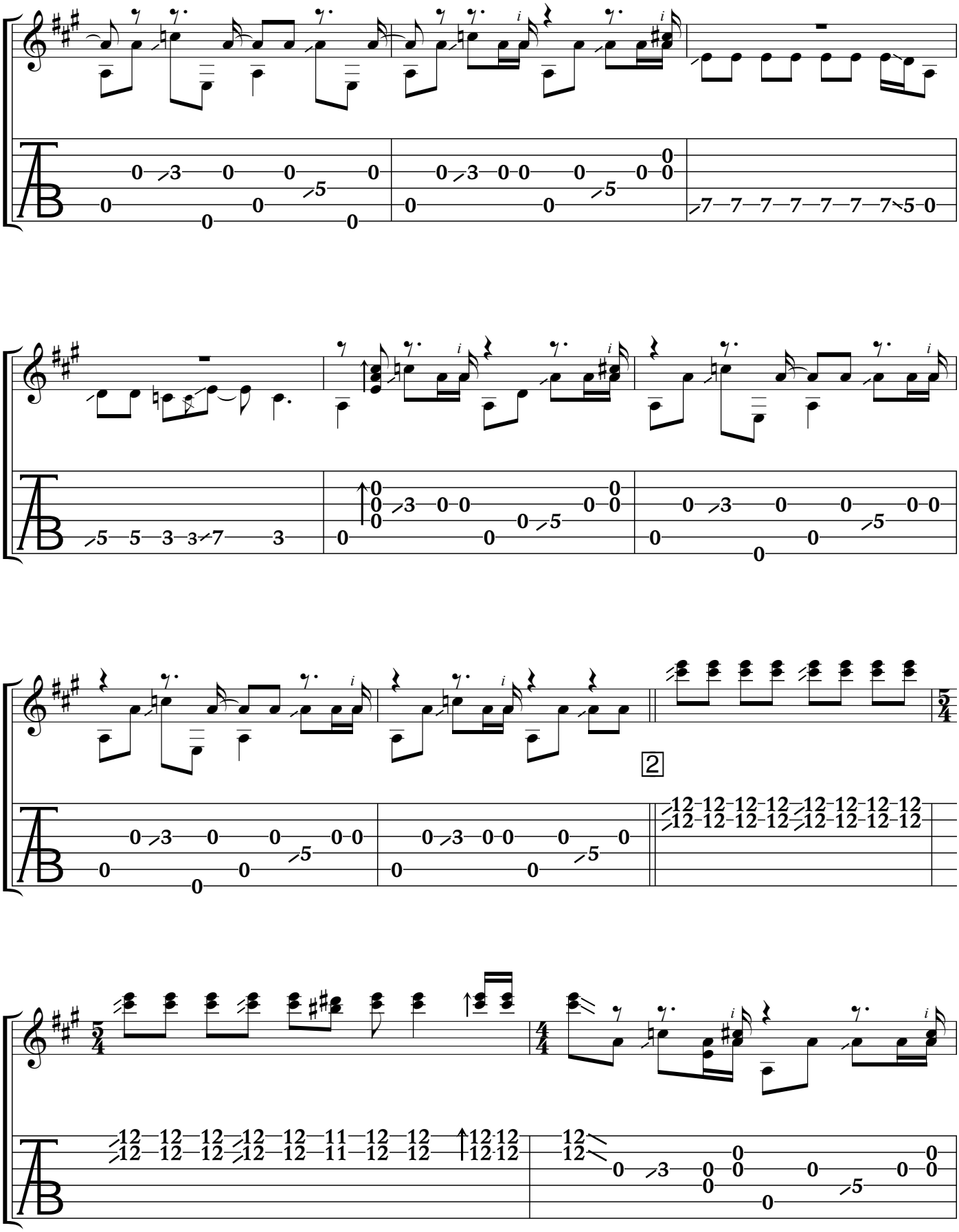
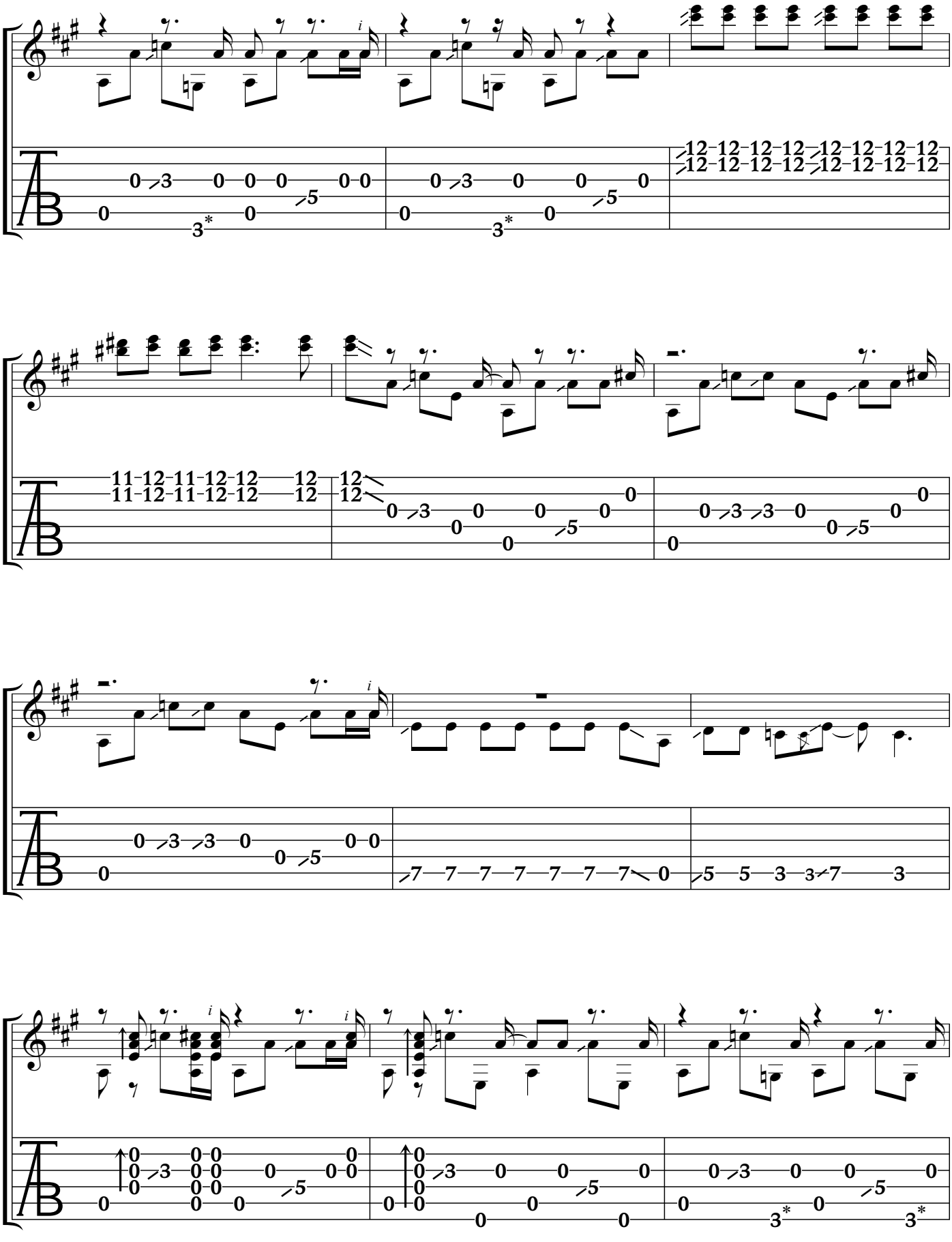
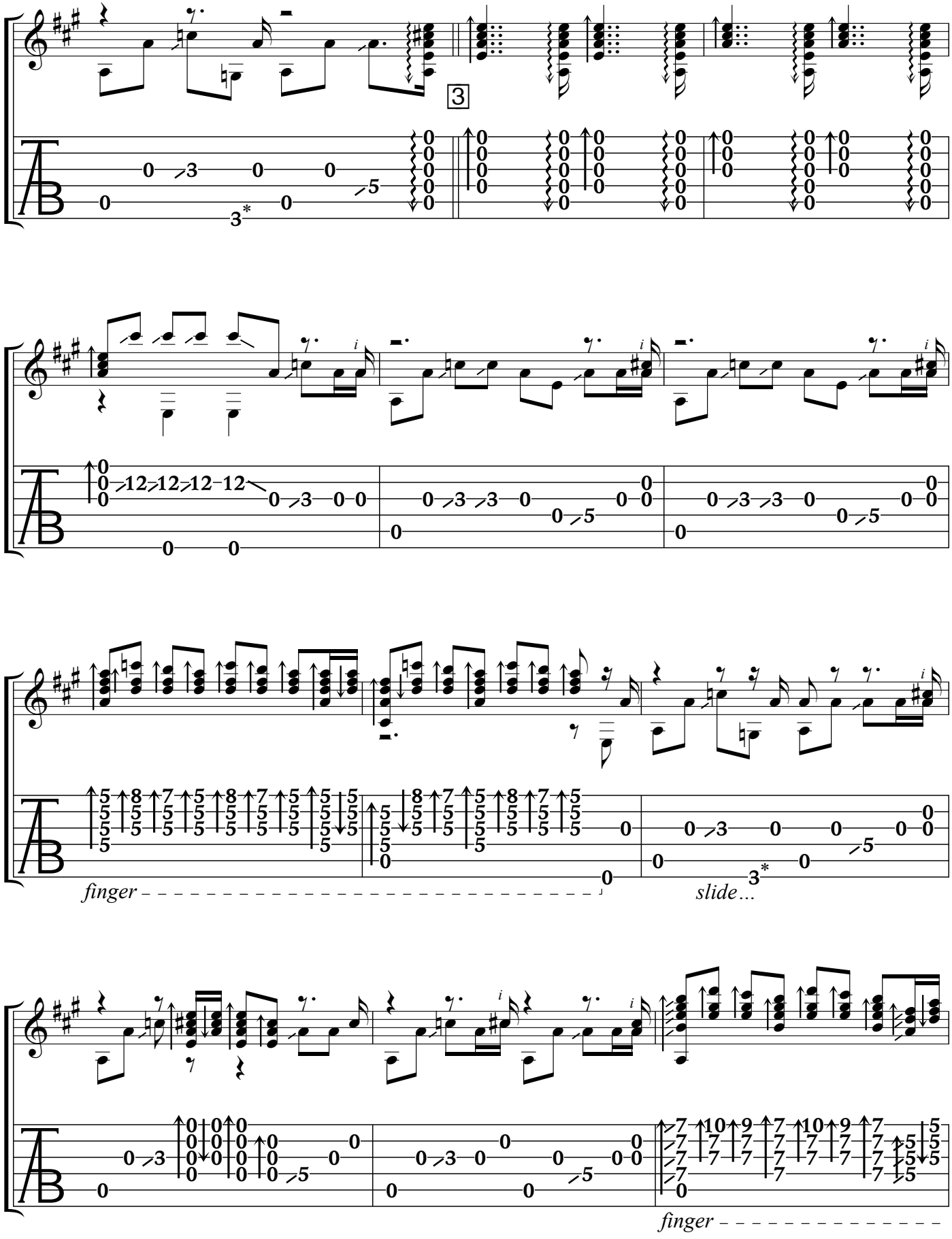
Open A Tuning, EAEAC♯E





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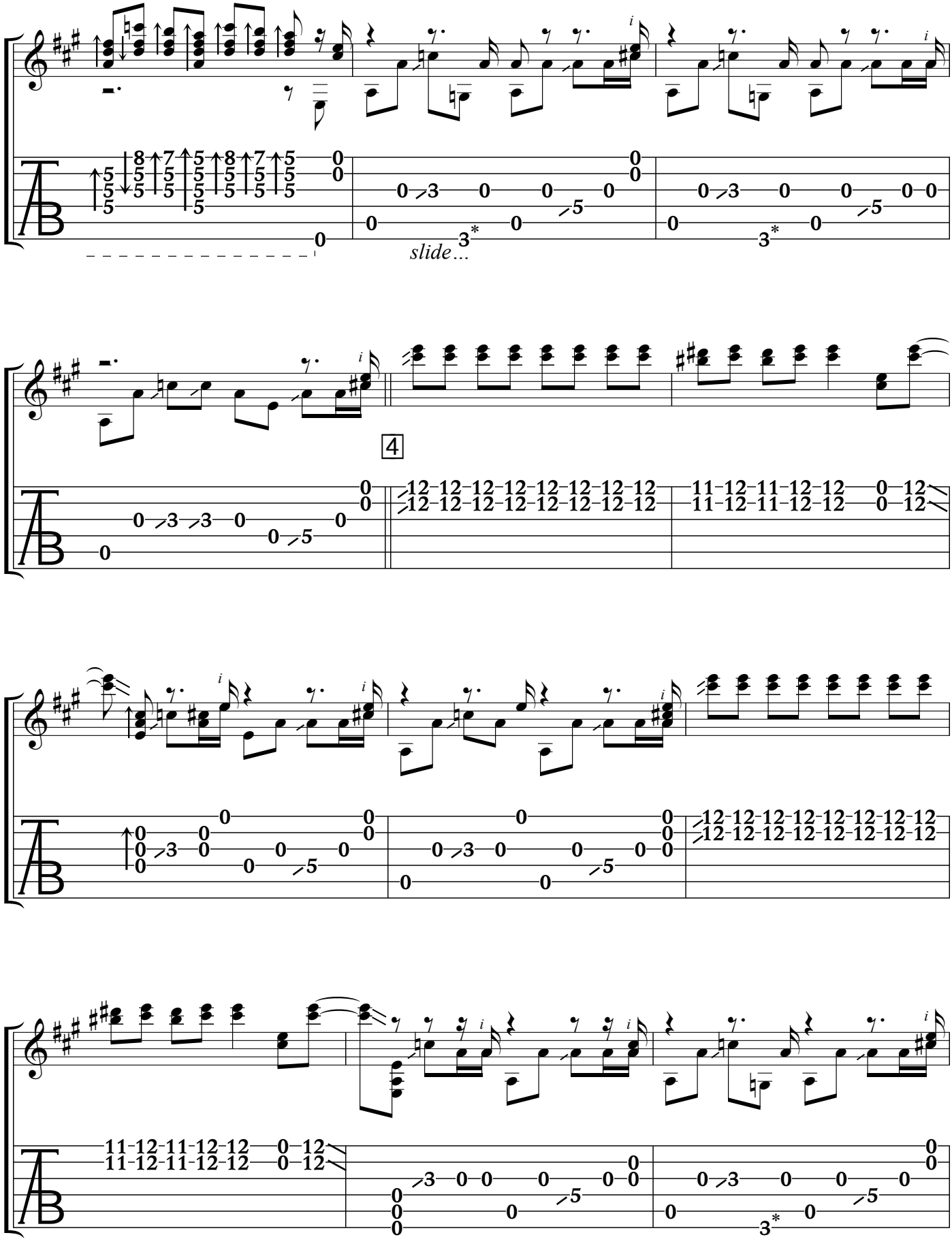
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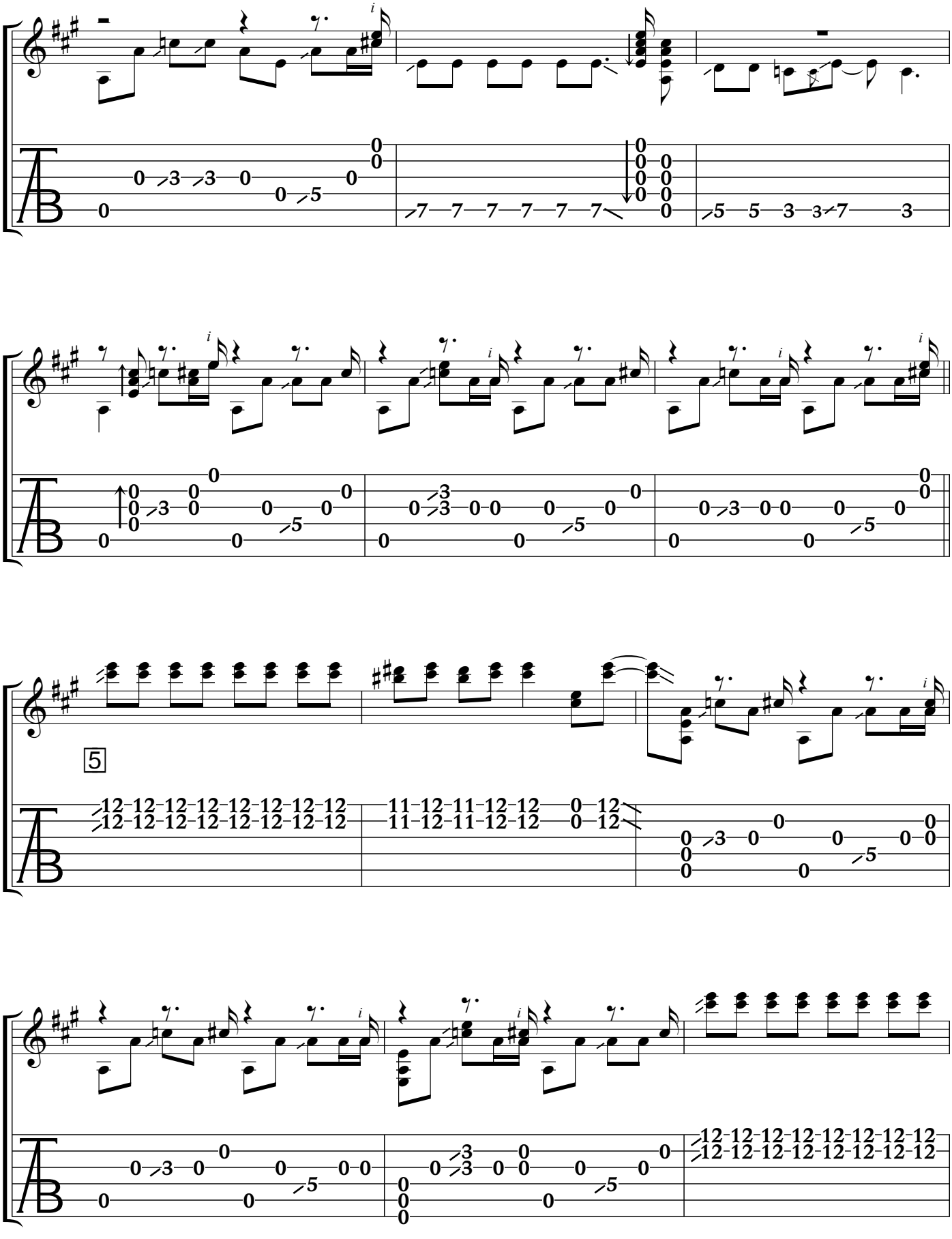

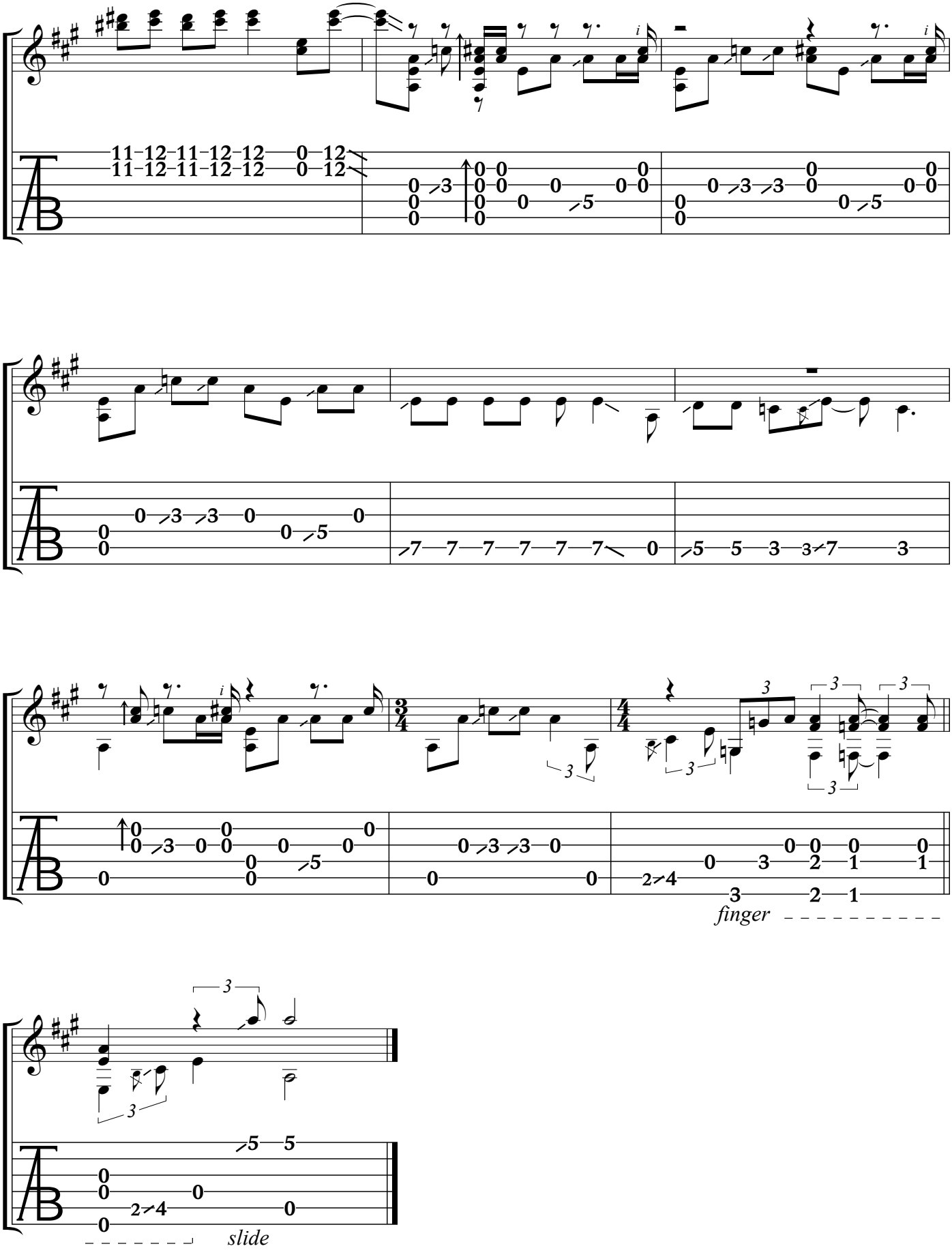
finger
slide

IF I HAD POSSESSION OVER JUDGMENT DAY

(1) If I had possession over judgment day
If I had possession over judgment day
Lord the little woman I'm lovin' wouldn't have no right to pray

(2) And I went to the mountain lookin' far as my eyes could see
And I went to the mountain lookin' far as my eyes could see
Some other man got my woman and the lonesome blues got me

(3) And I rolled and I tumbled and I cried the whole night long
And I rolled and I tumbled and I cried the whole night long
Boy I woke up this mornin' my biscuit roller gone

(4) Had to fold my arms and I slowly walked away
(Spoken: I didn't like the way she done)
Had to fold my arms and I slowly walked away
I said in my mind your trouble gonna come someday

(5) Now run here baby set down on my knee
Now run here baby set down on my knee
I wanna tell you all about the way they treated me

Ramblin' On My Mind

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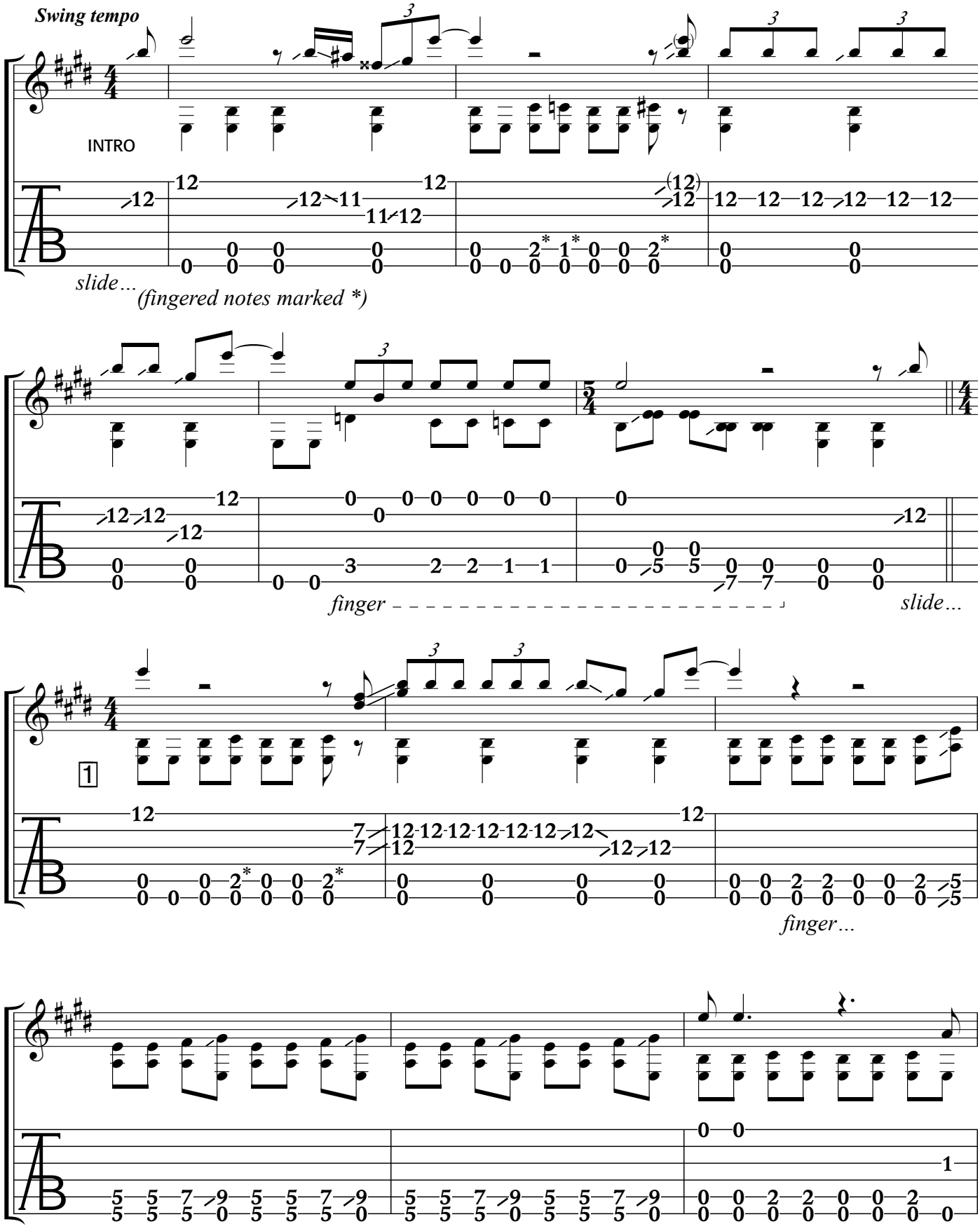
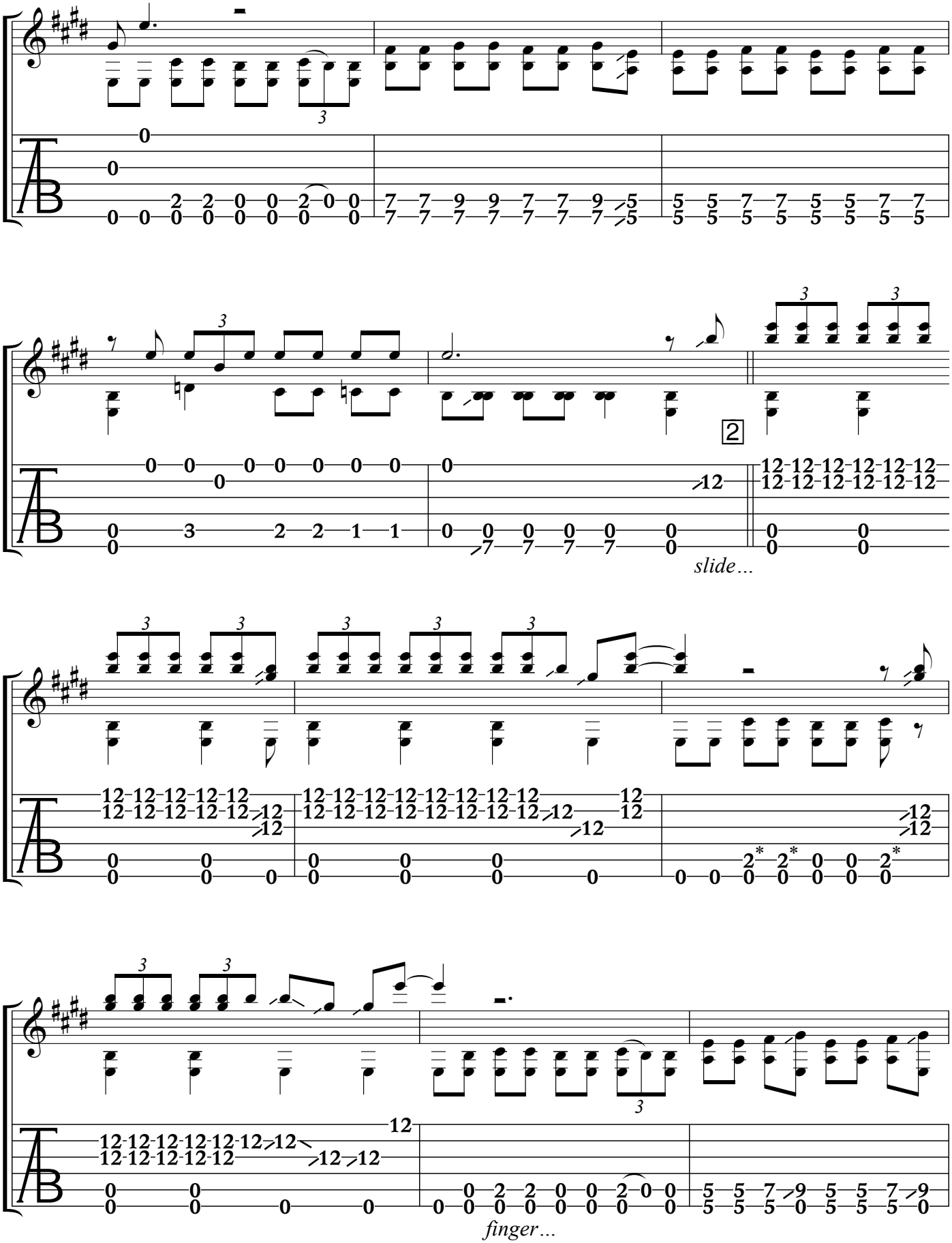
Open E Tuning, EBEG♯BE

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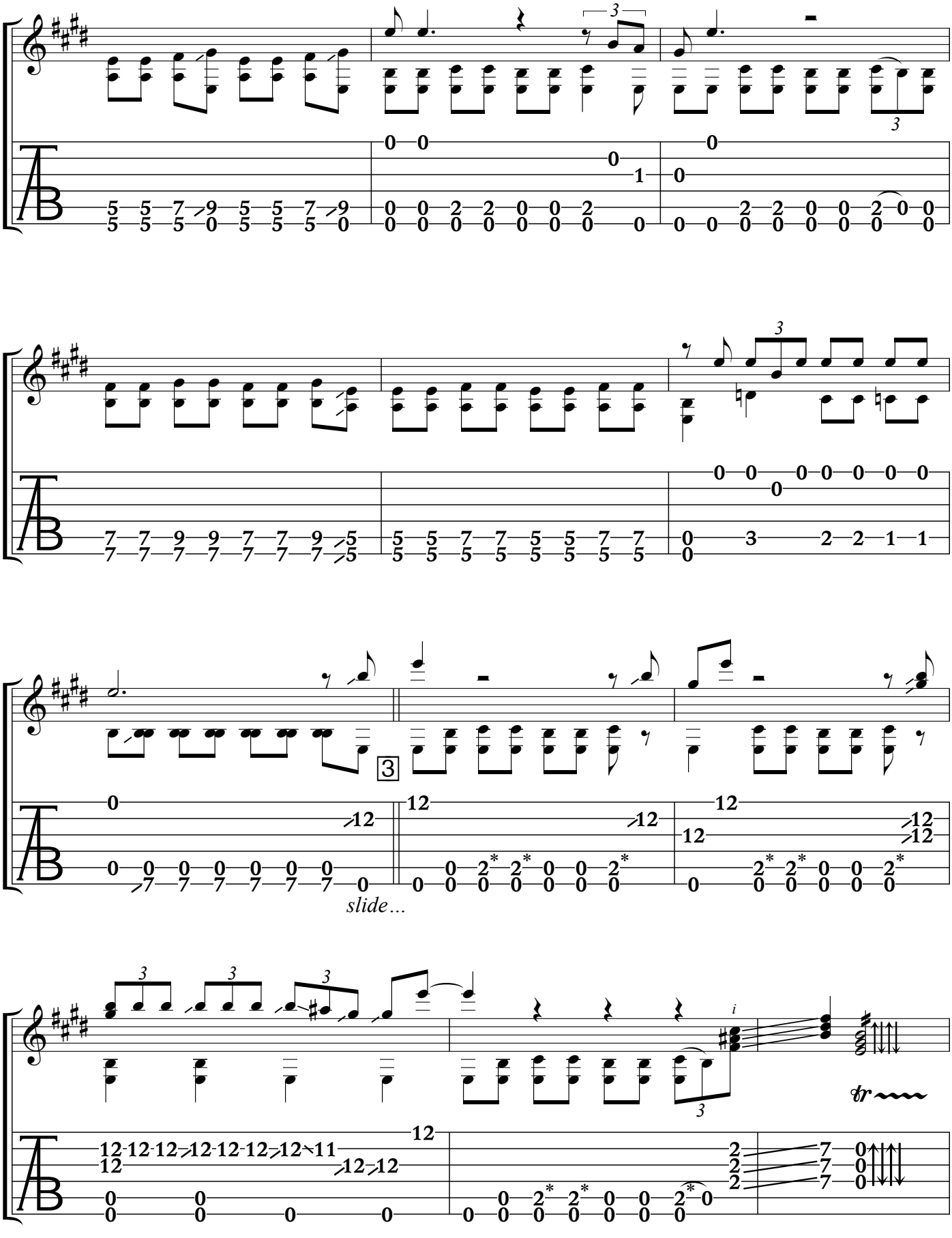
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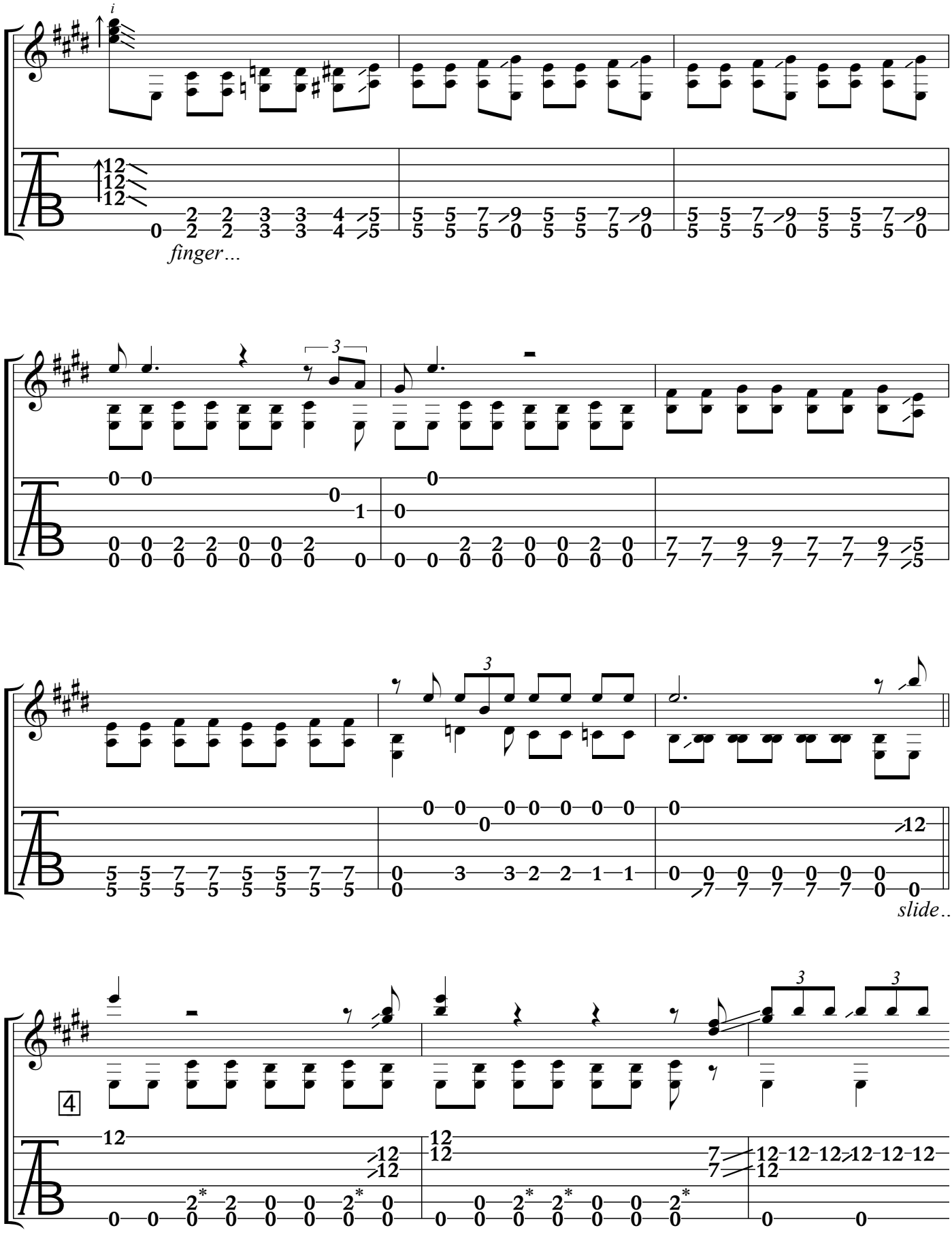
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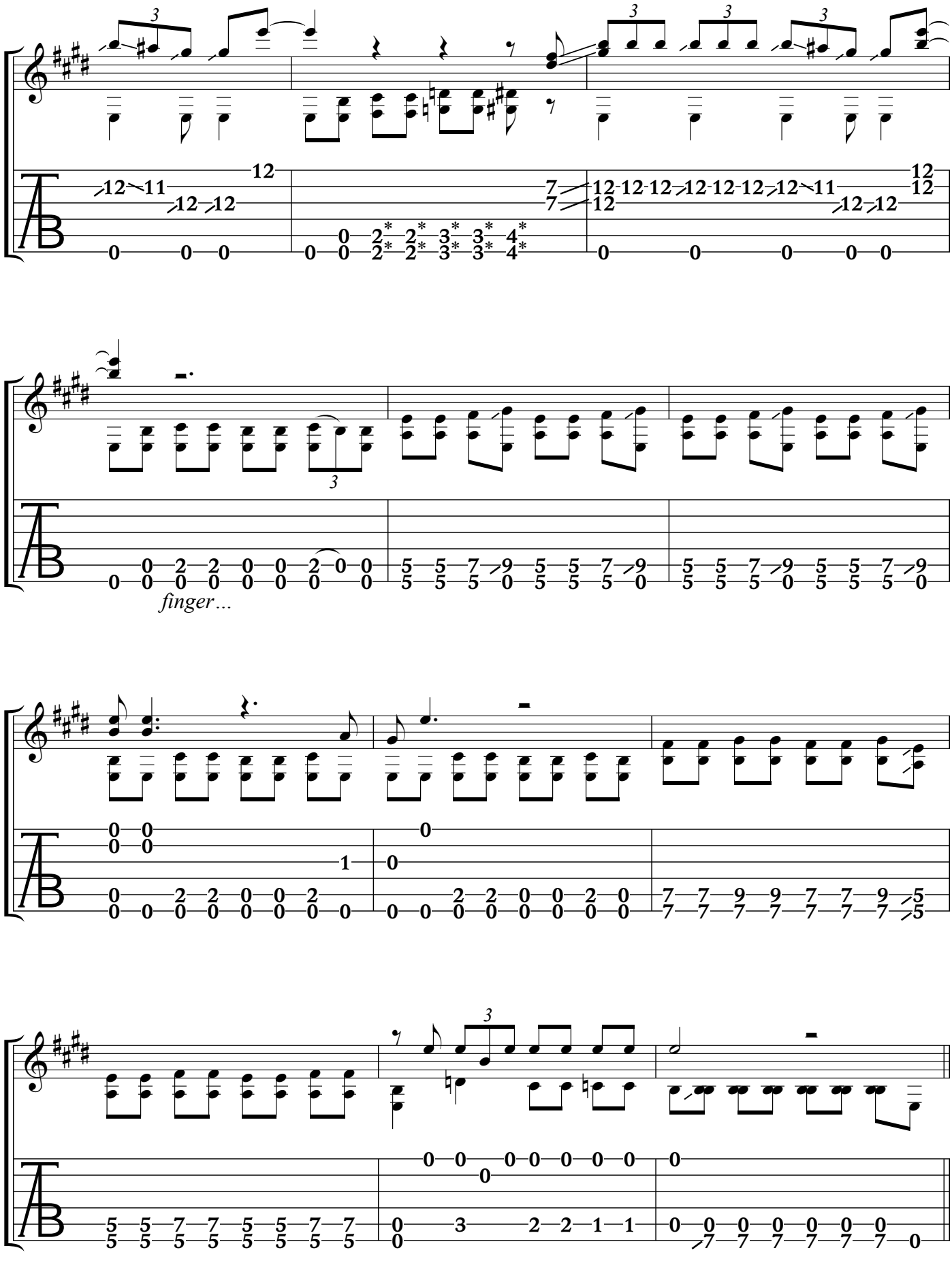
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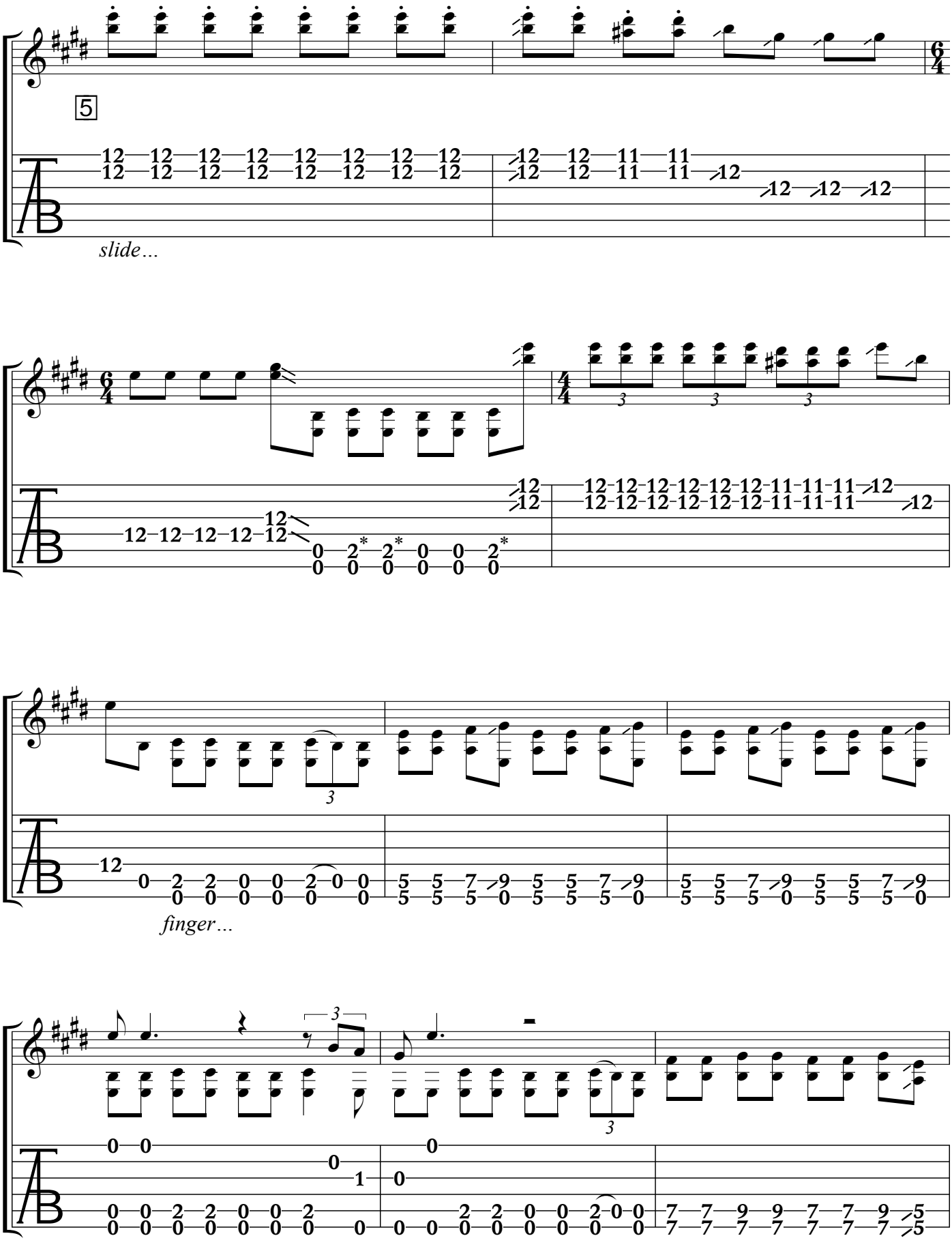
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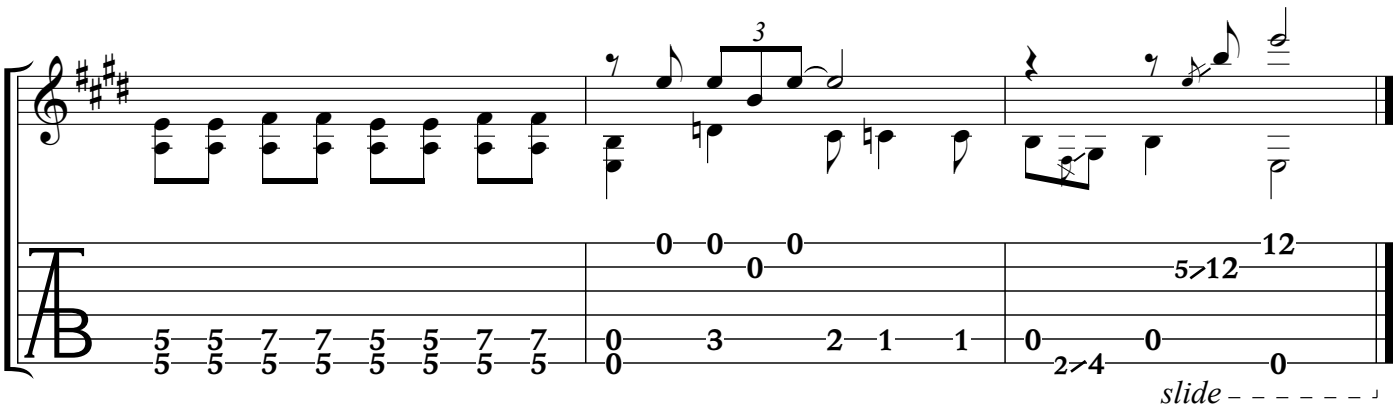

RAMBLIN ON MY MIND

(1) I got ramblin' I got ramblin' on my mind
I got ramblin' I got ramblin' all on my mind
Hate to leave my baby but you treats me so unkind

(2) I got mean things I got mean things all on my mind
Little girl little girl I got mean things all on my mind
Hate to leave you here babe but you treats me so unkind

(3) Runnin' down to the station catch the first mail train I see
(Spoken: I think I hear her comin' now)
Runnin' down to the station catch that old first mail train I see
I got the blues about Miss So-and-So
and the child got the blues about me

(4) And I'm leavin' this mornin' with my arm fold up and cryin'
And I'm leavin' this mornin' with my arm fold up and cryin'
I hate to leave my baby but she treats me so unkind

(5 I got mean things I've got mean things on my mind
I got mean things I got mean things all on my mind
I got to leave my baby well she treats me so unkind

I Believe I'll Dust My Broom

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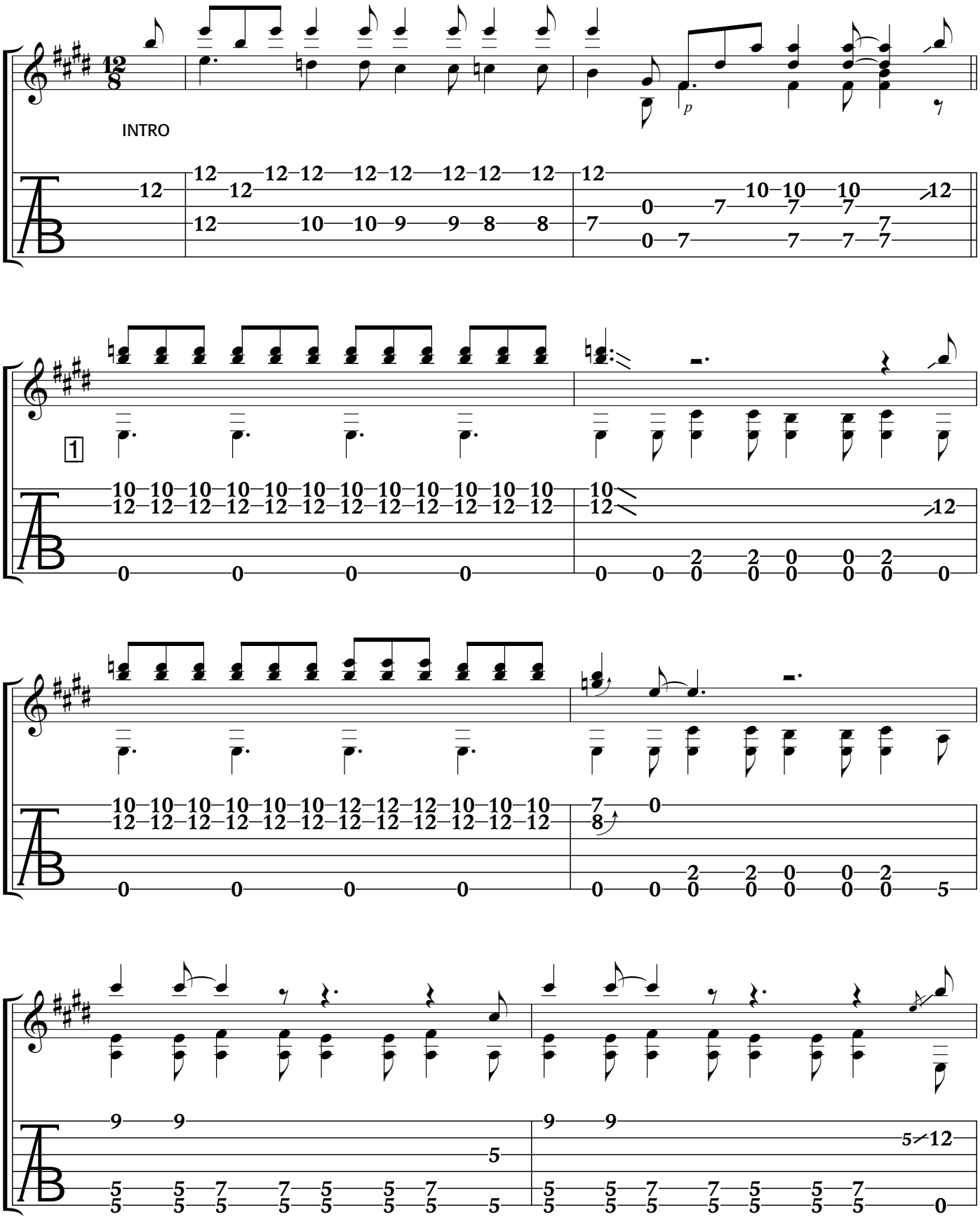

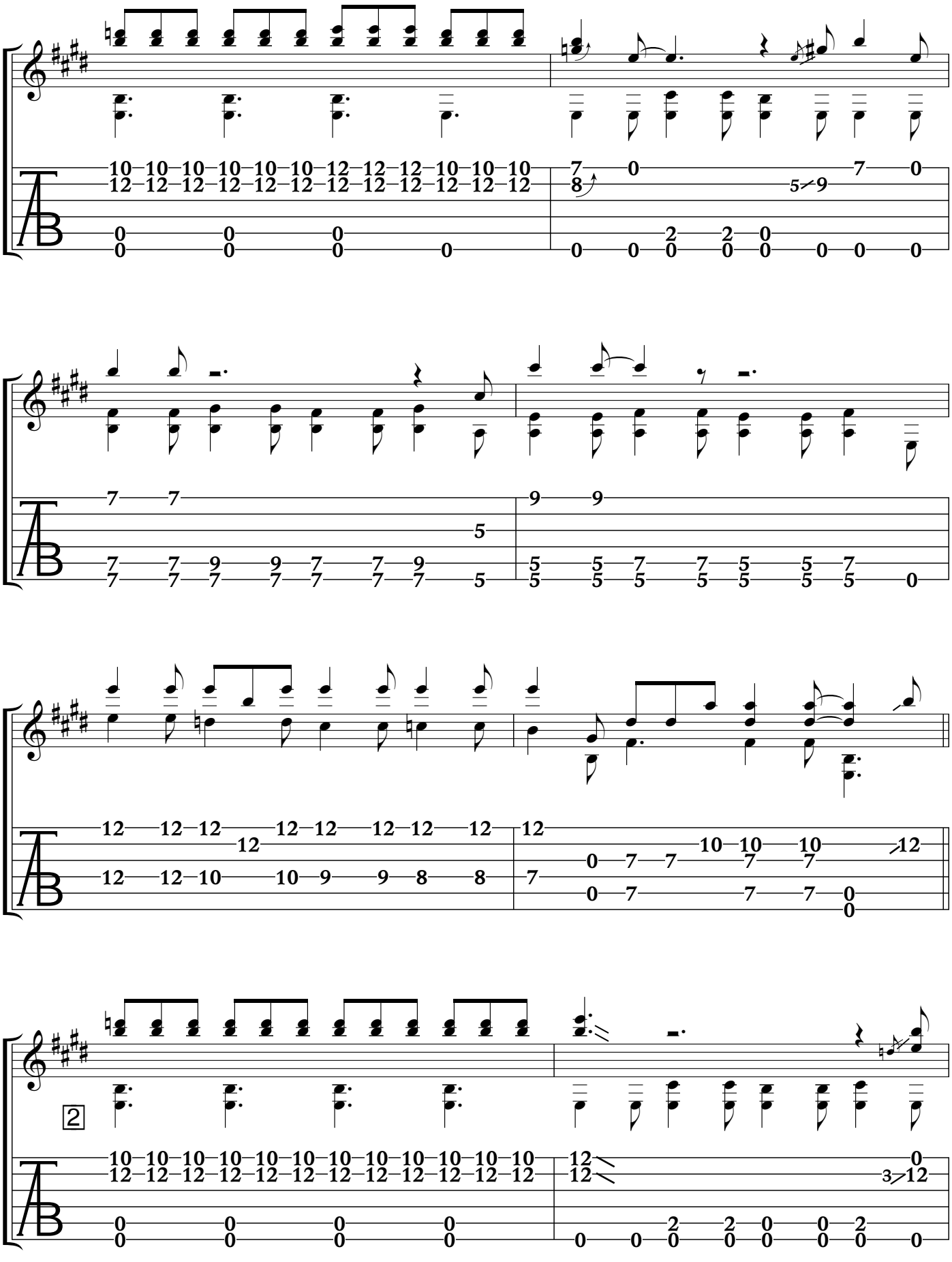

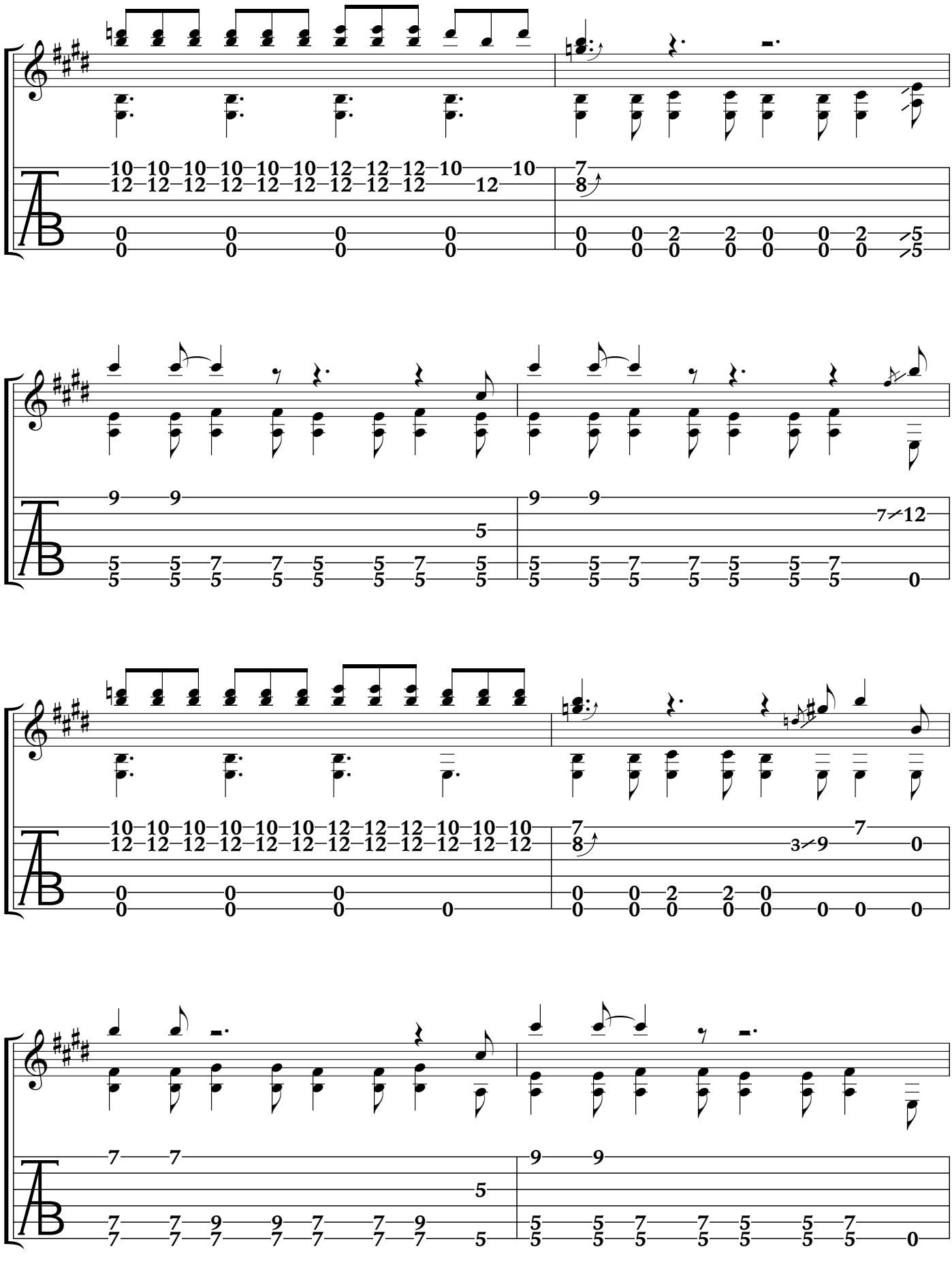

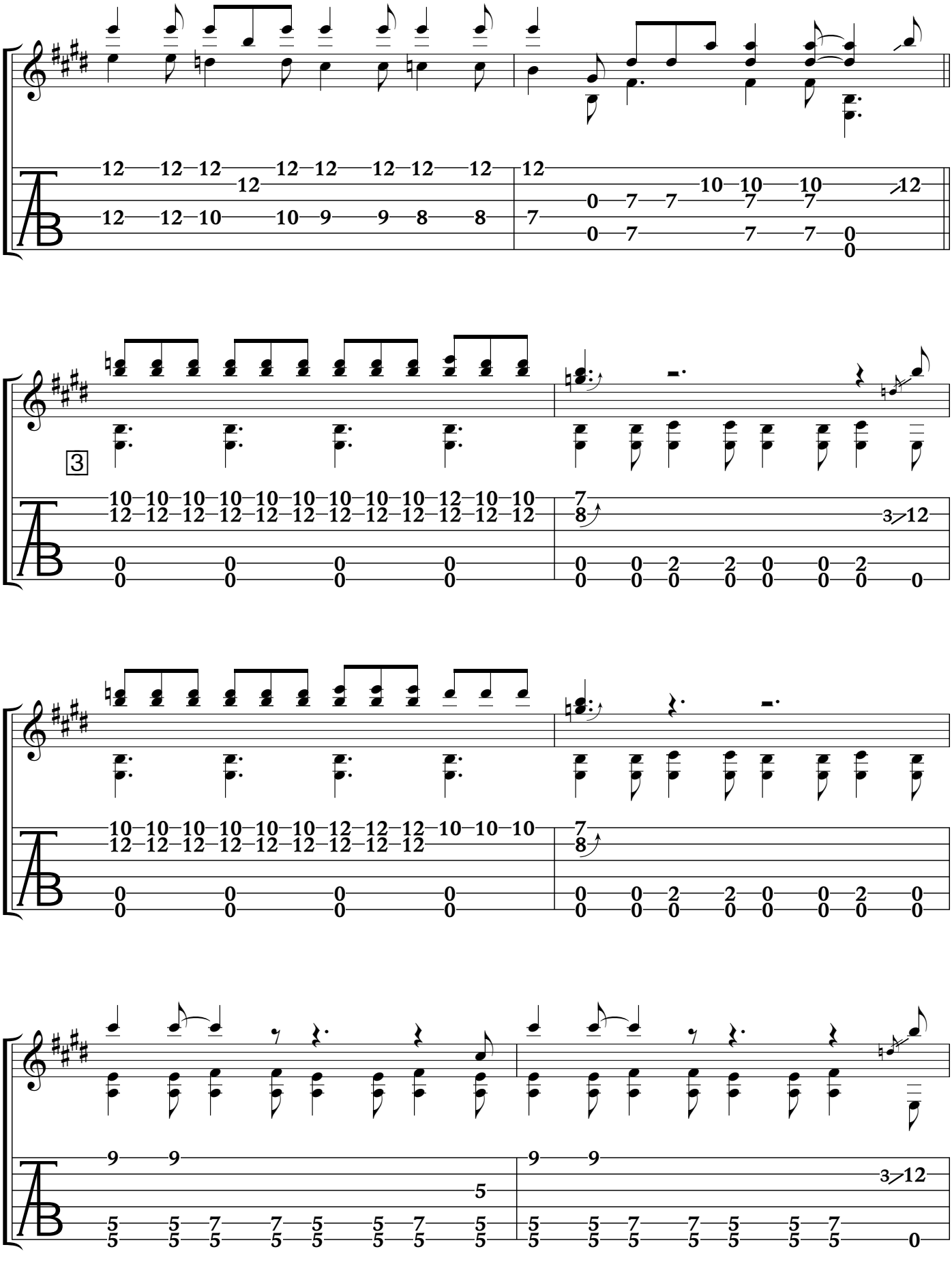

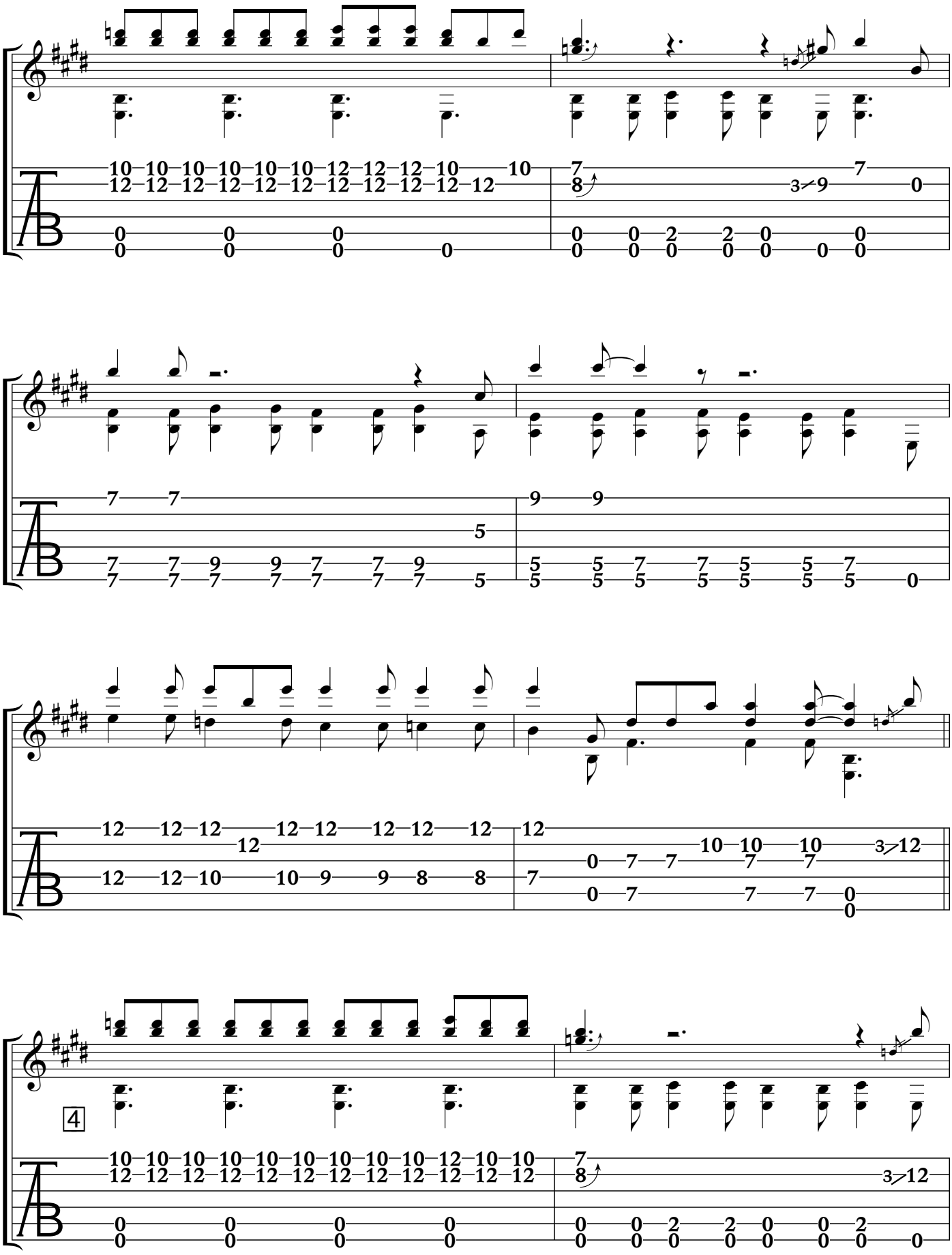

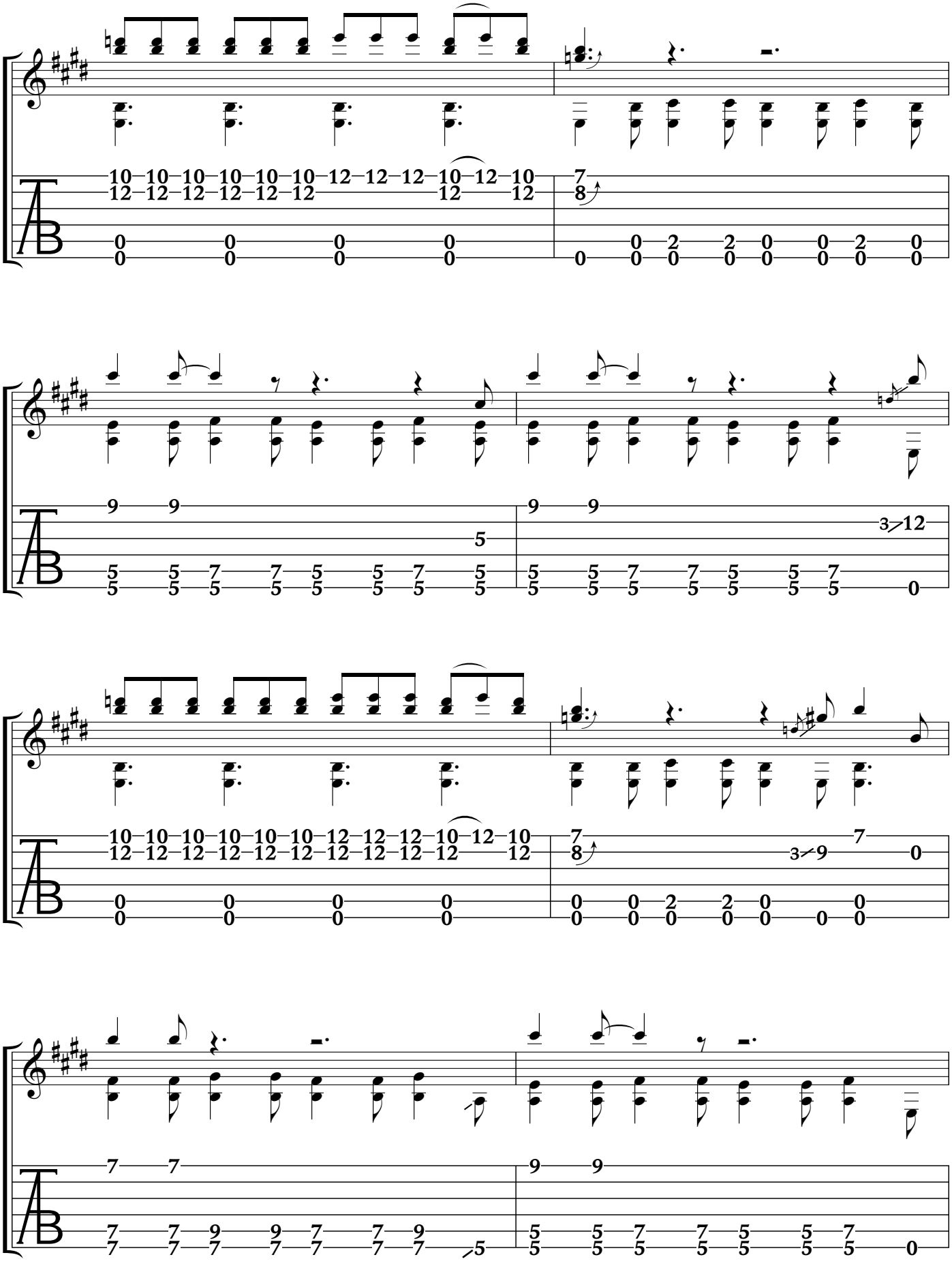

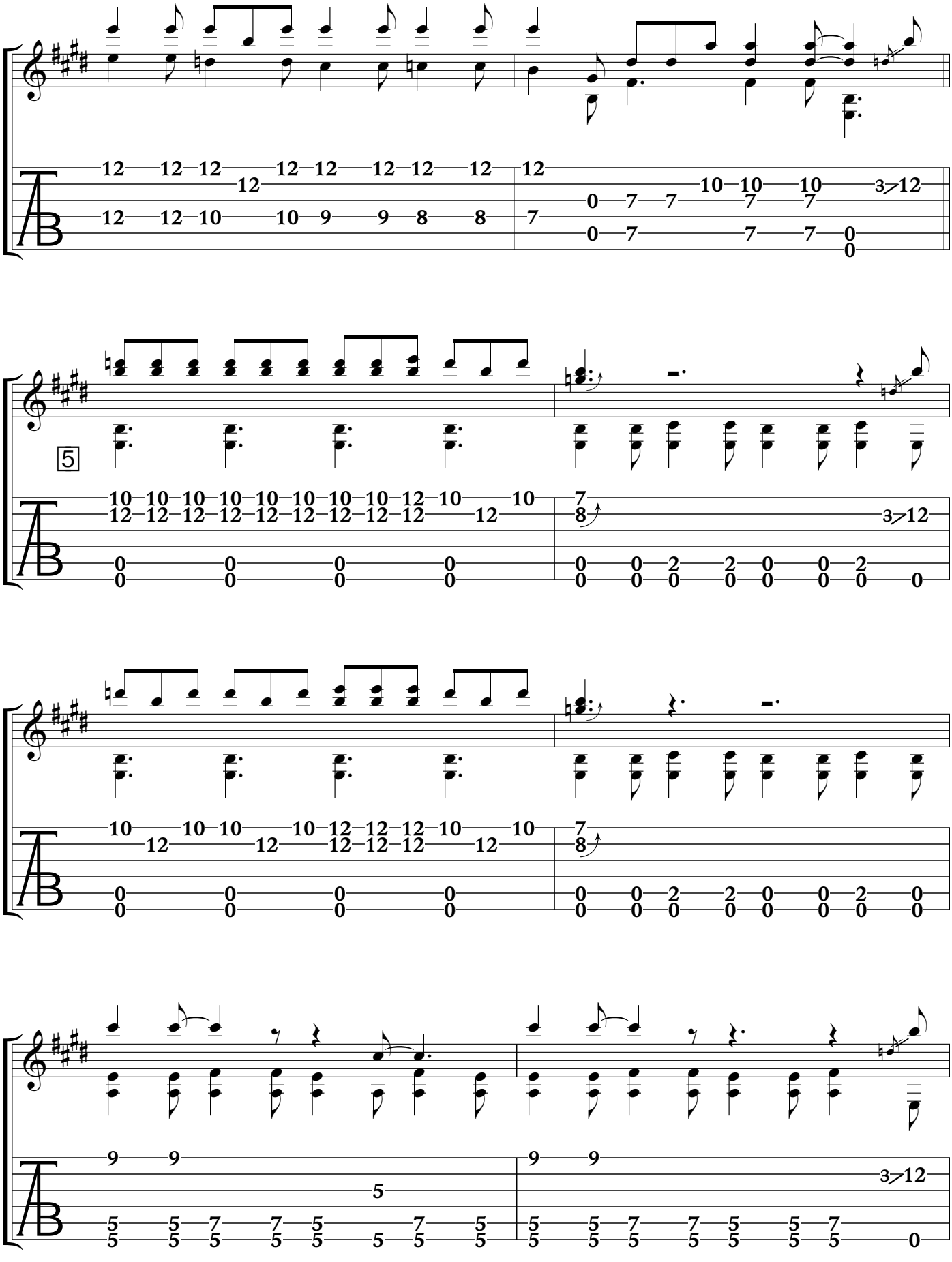

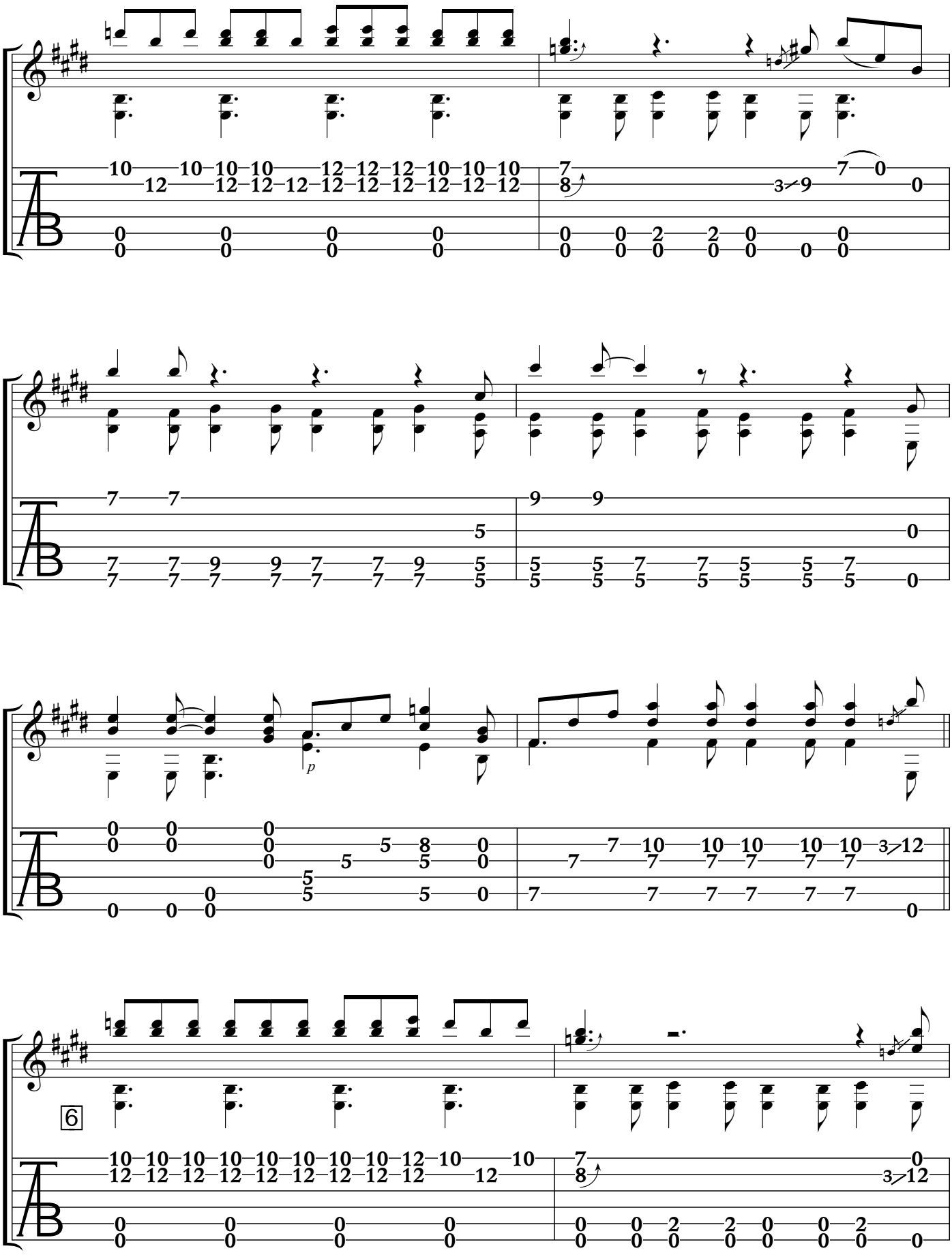
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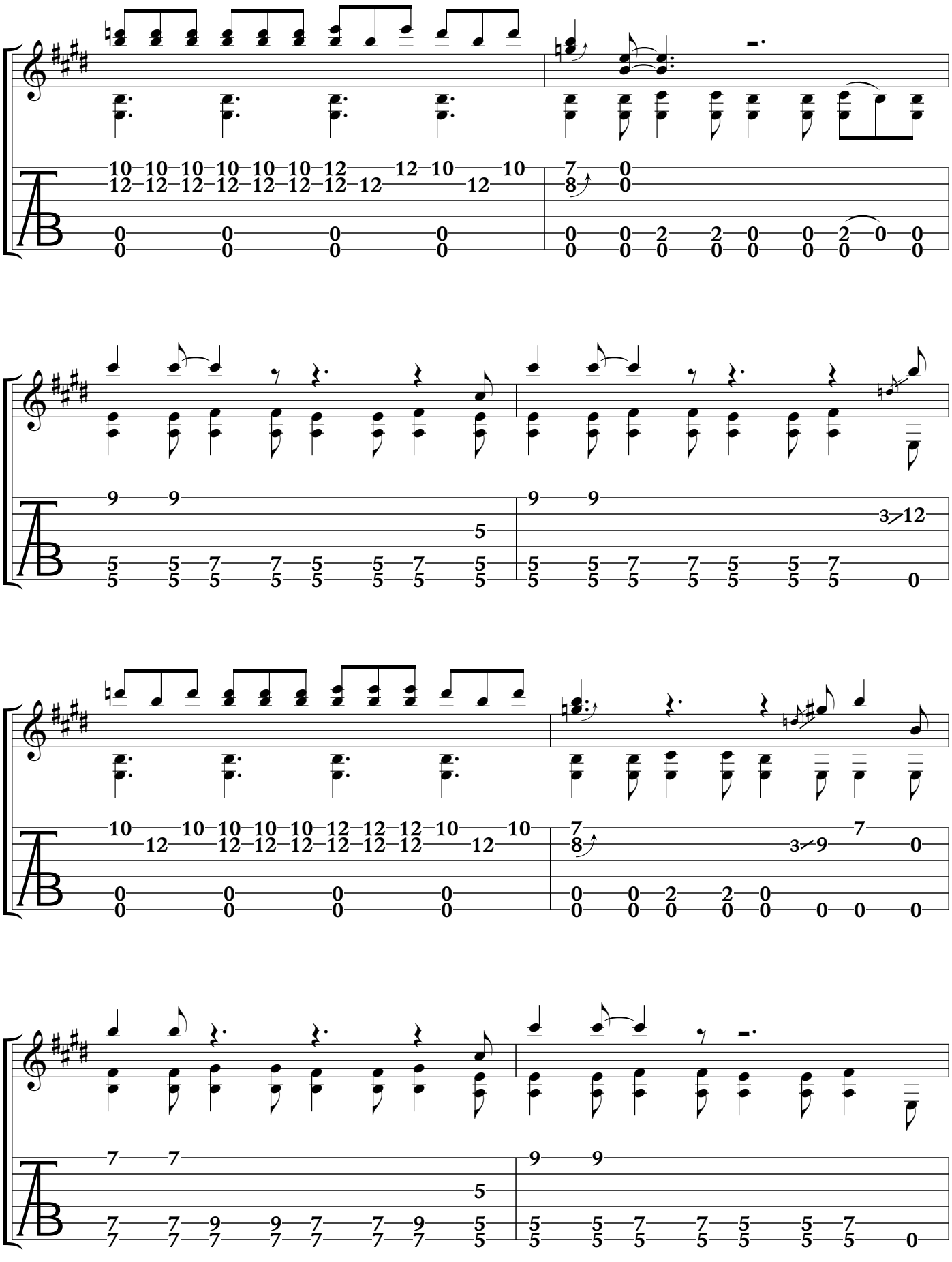

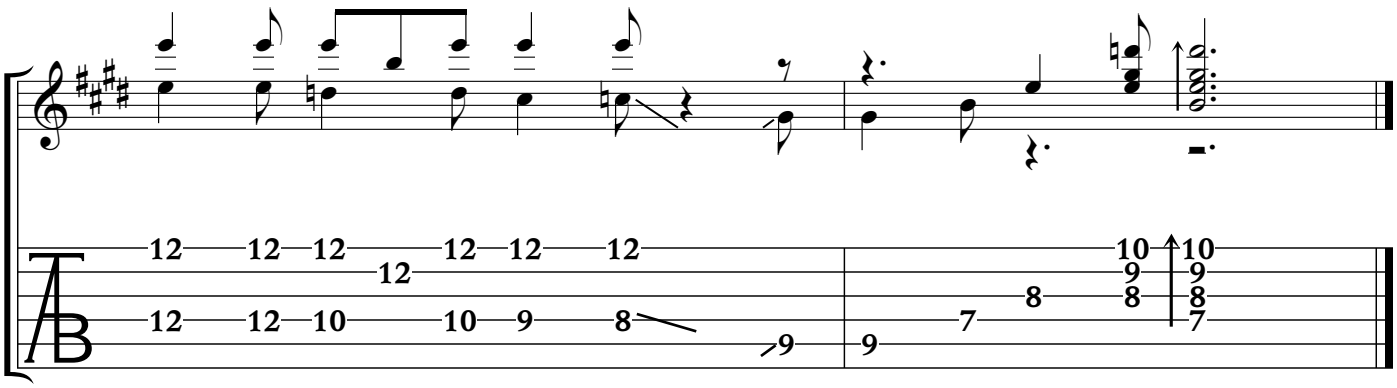

I BELIEVE I'LL DUST MY BROOM

(1) I'm gon' get up in the mornin' I believe I'll dust my broom
I'm gon' get up in the mornin' I believe I'll dust my broom
Girlfriend the black man you been lovin' girlfriend can get my room

(2) I'm gon' write a letter telephone every town I know
I'm gon' write a letter telephone every town I know
If I can't find her in West Helena she must be in East Monroe I know

(3) I don't want no woman wants every downtown man she meet
I don't want no woman wants every downtown man she meet
She's a no good doney they shouldn't allow her on the street

(4) I believe I believe I'll go back home
I believe I believe I'll go back home
You can mistreat me here babe but you can't when I go home

(5) And I'm gettin' up in the morning I believe I'll dust my broom
I'm gettin' up in the morning I believe I'll dust my broom
Girlfriend the black man you been lovin' girlfriend can get my room

(6) I'm gon' call up Chiney see is my good girl over there
I'm gon' call up China see is my good girl over there
I can't find her on Philippines Island she must be in Ethiopia somewhere

Preaching Blues (Up Jumped The Devil)

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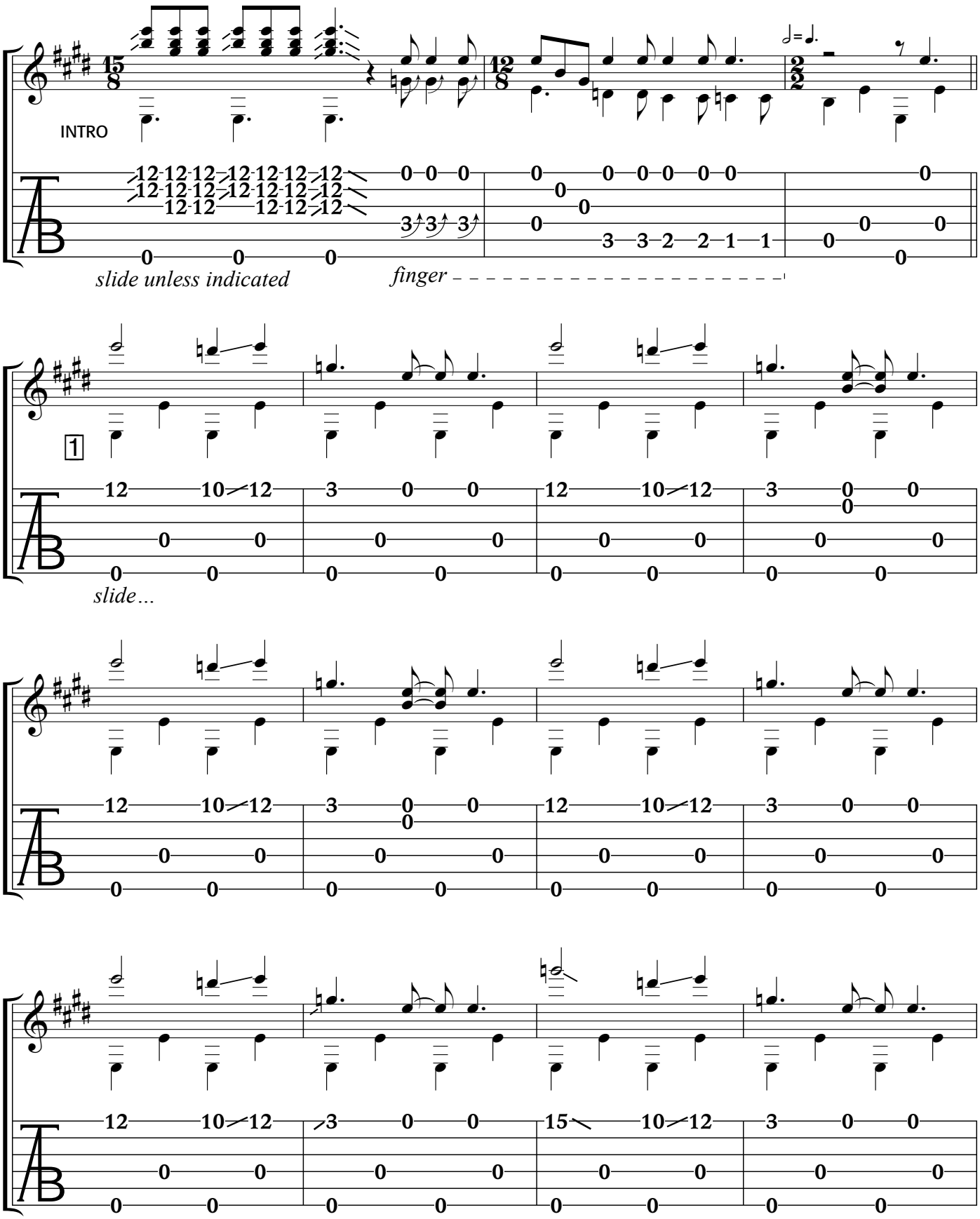

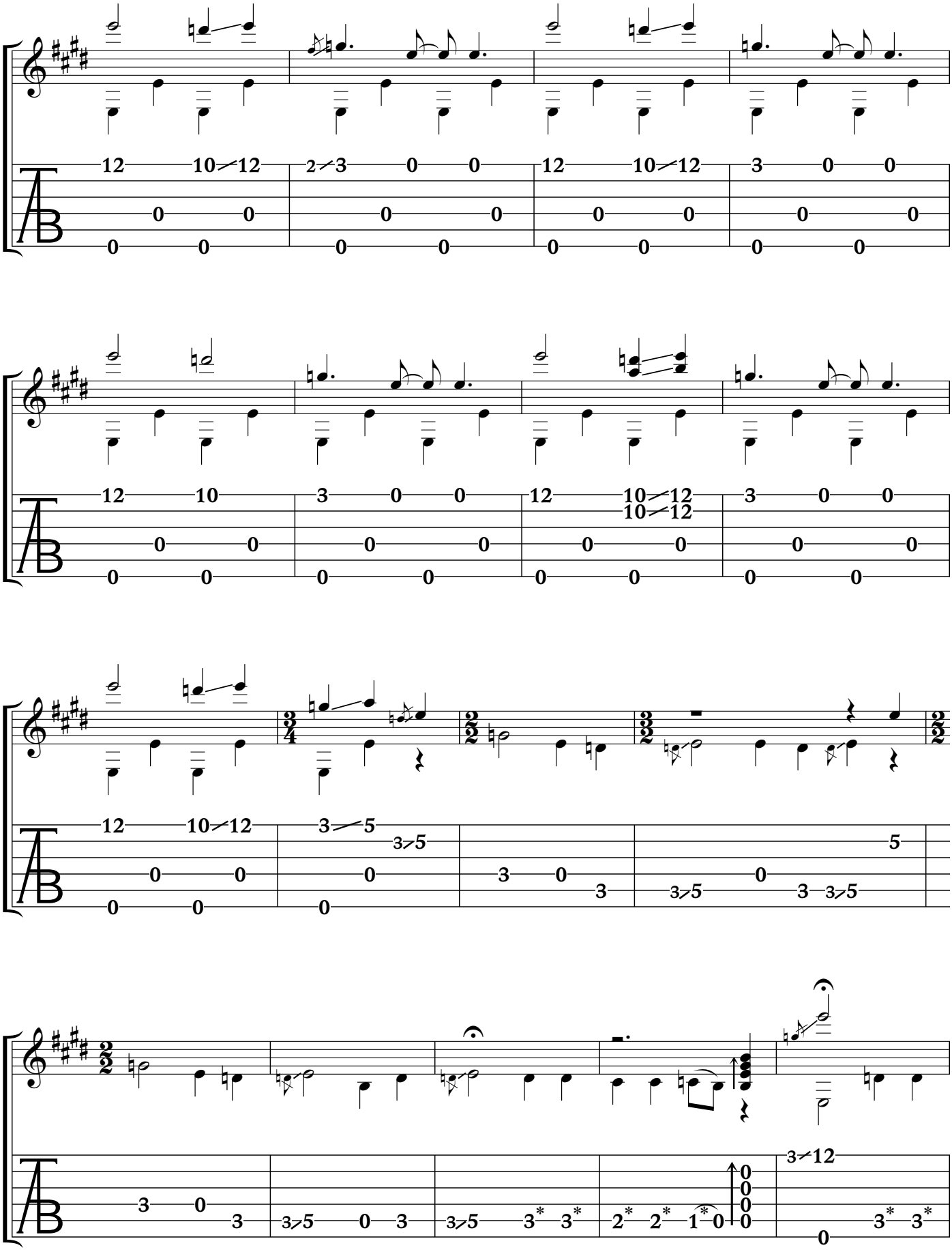

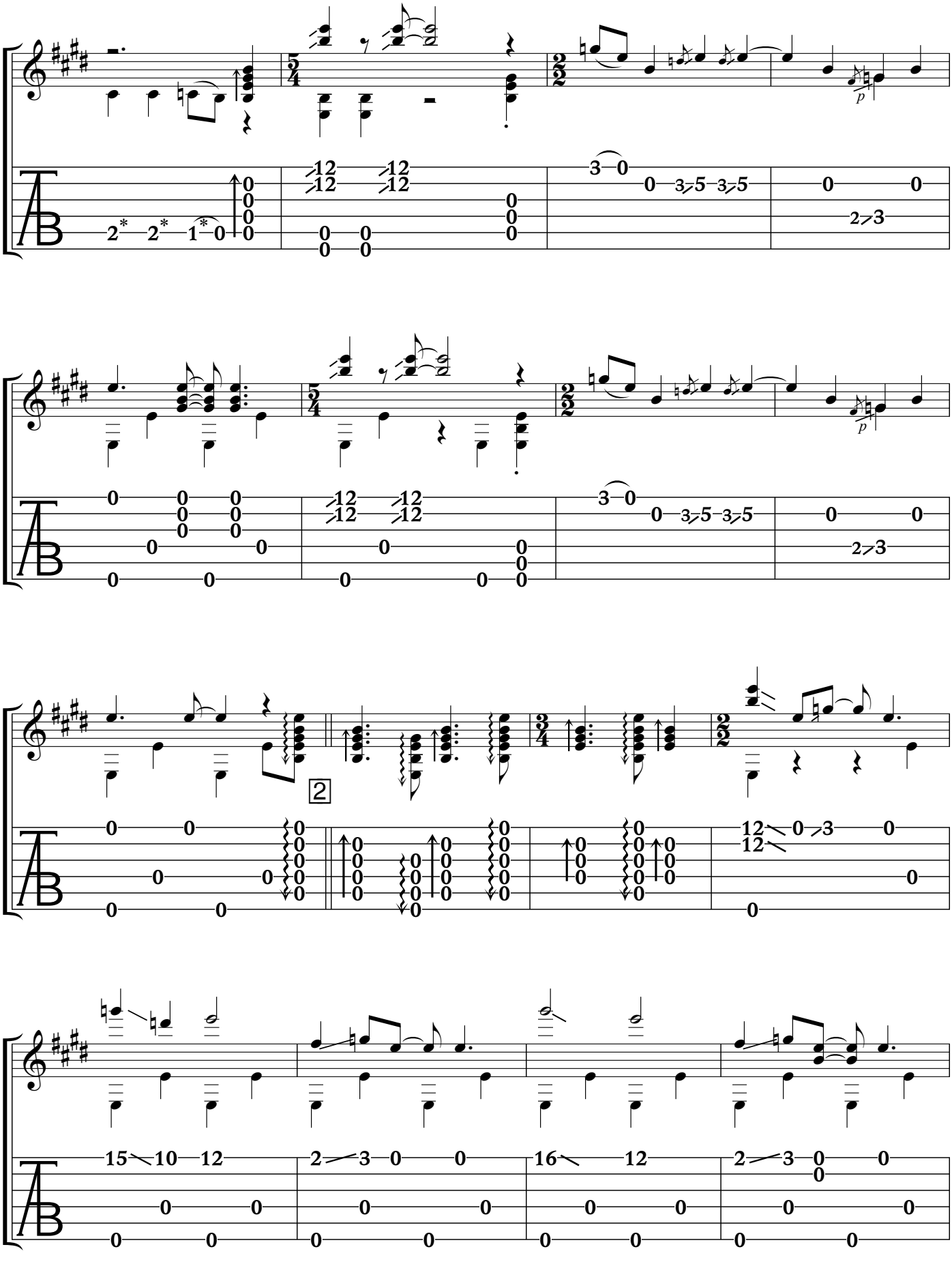

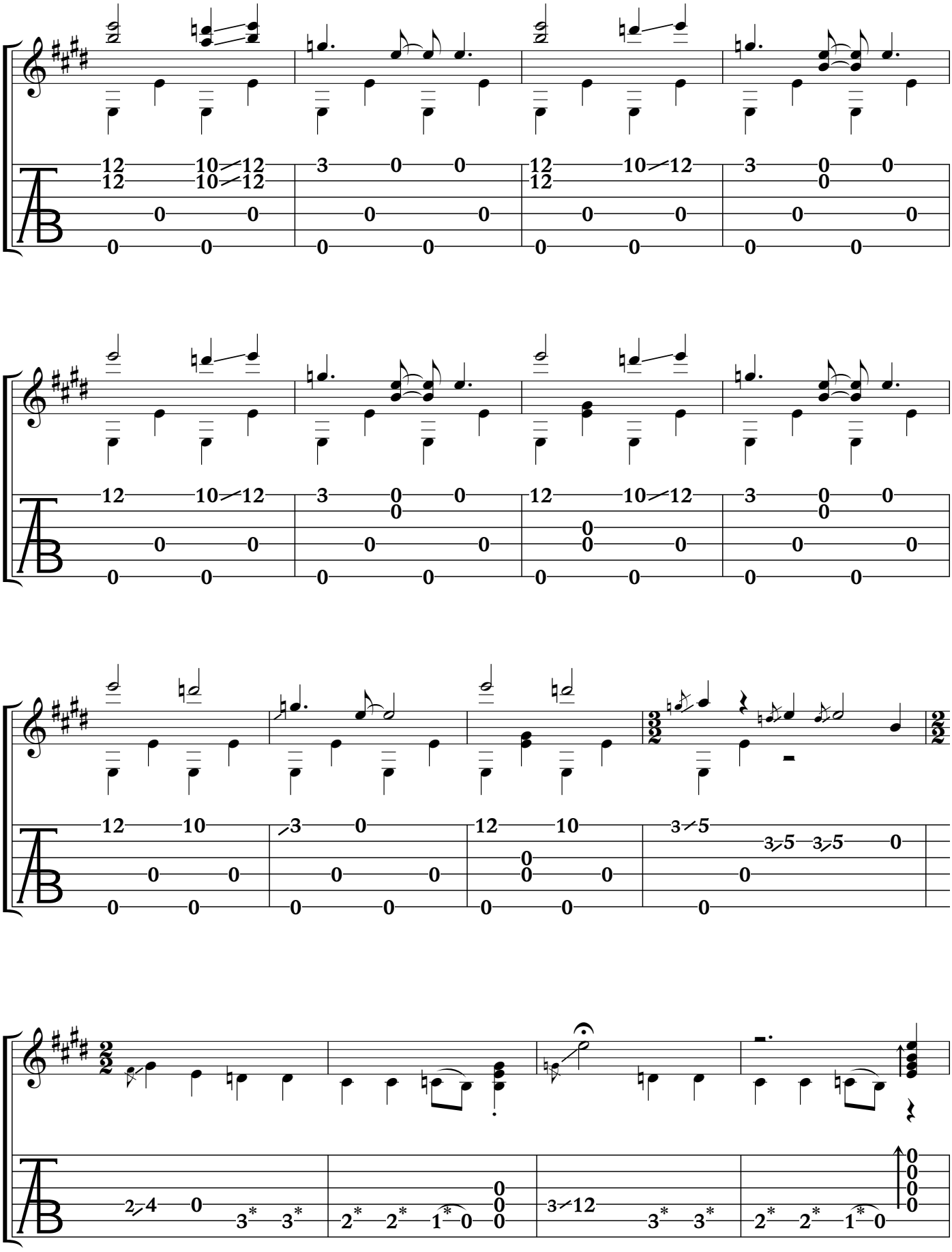

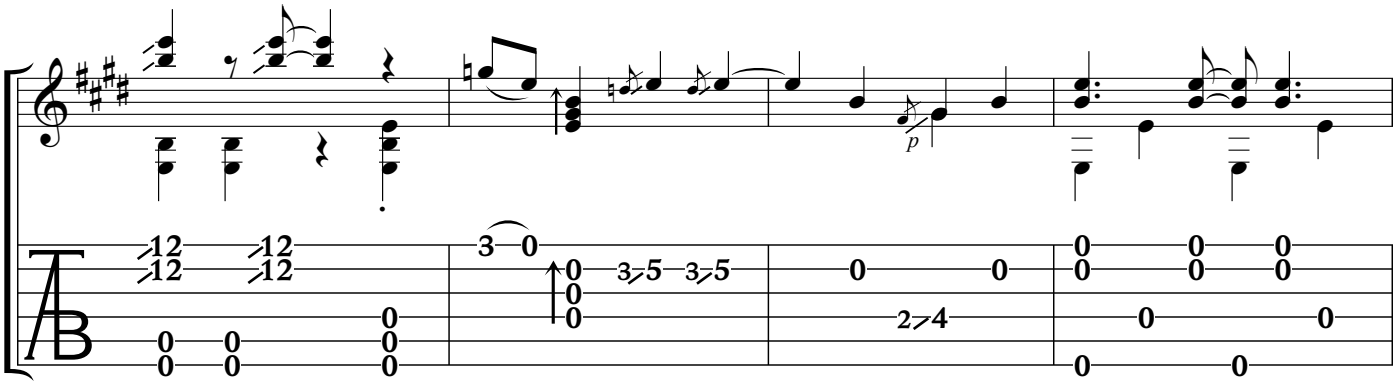
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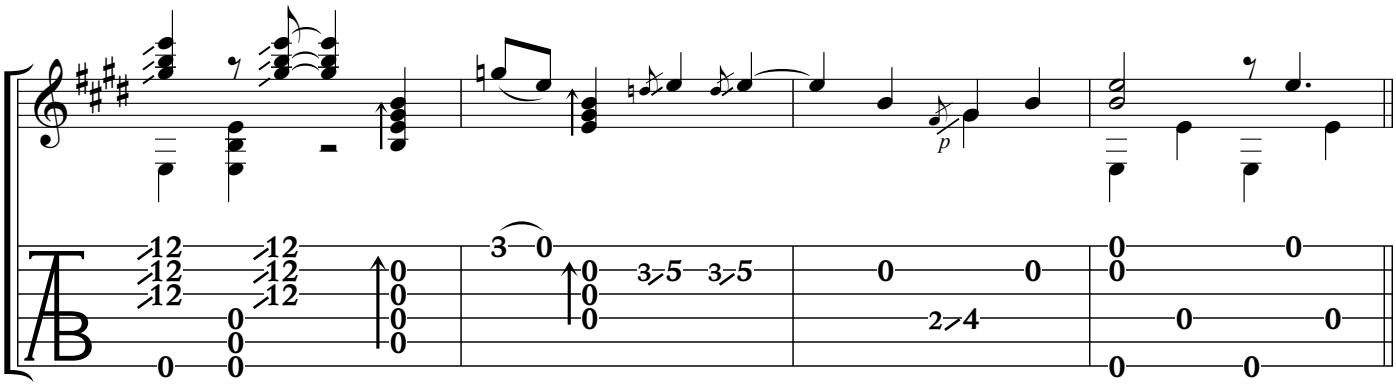
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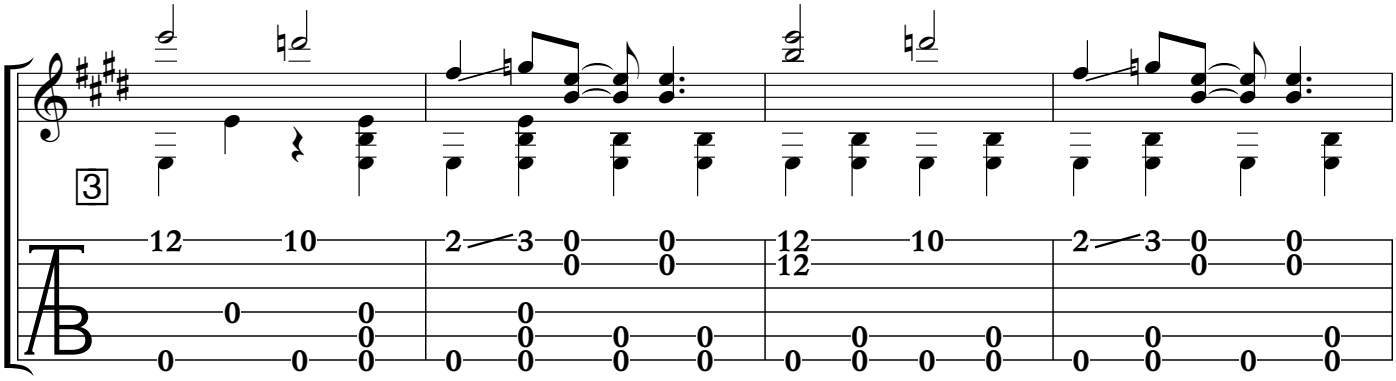
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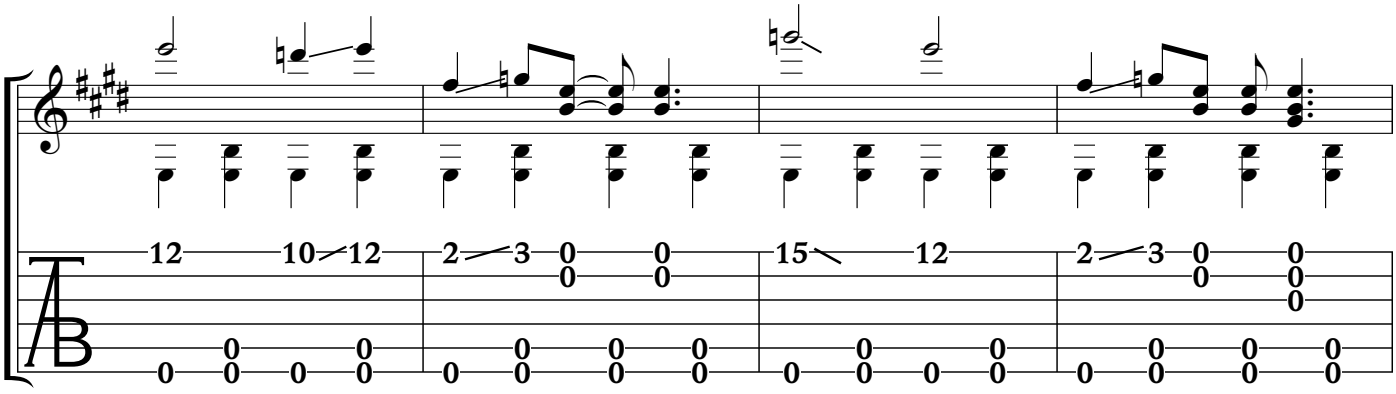

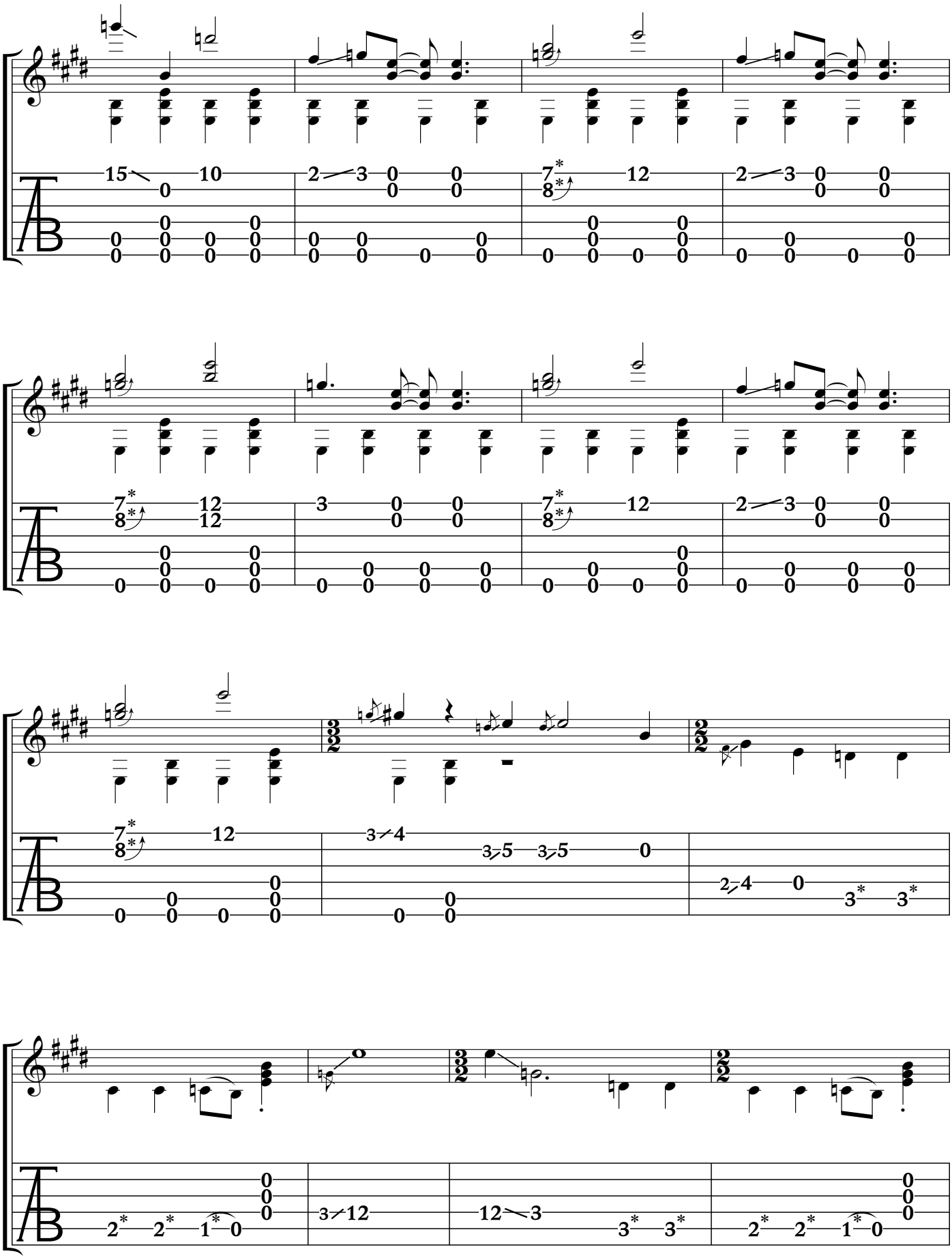

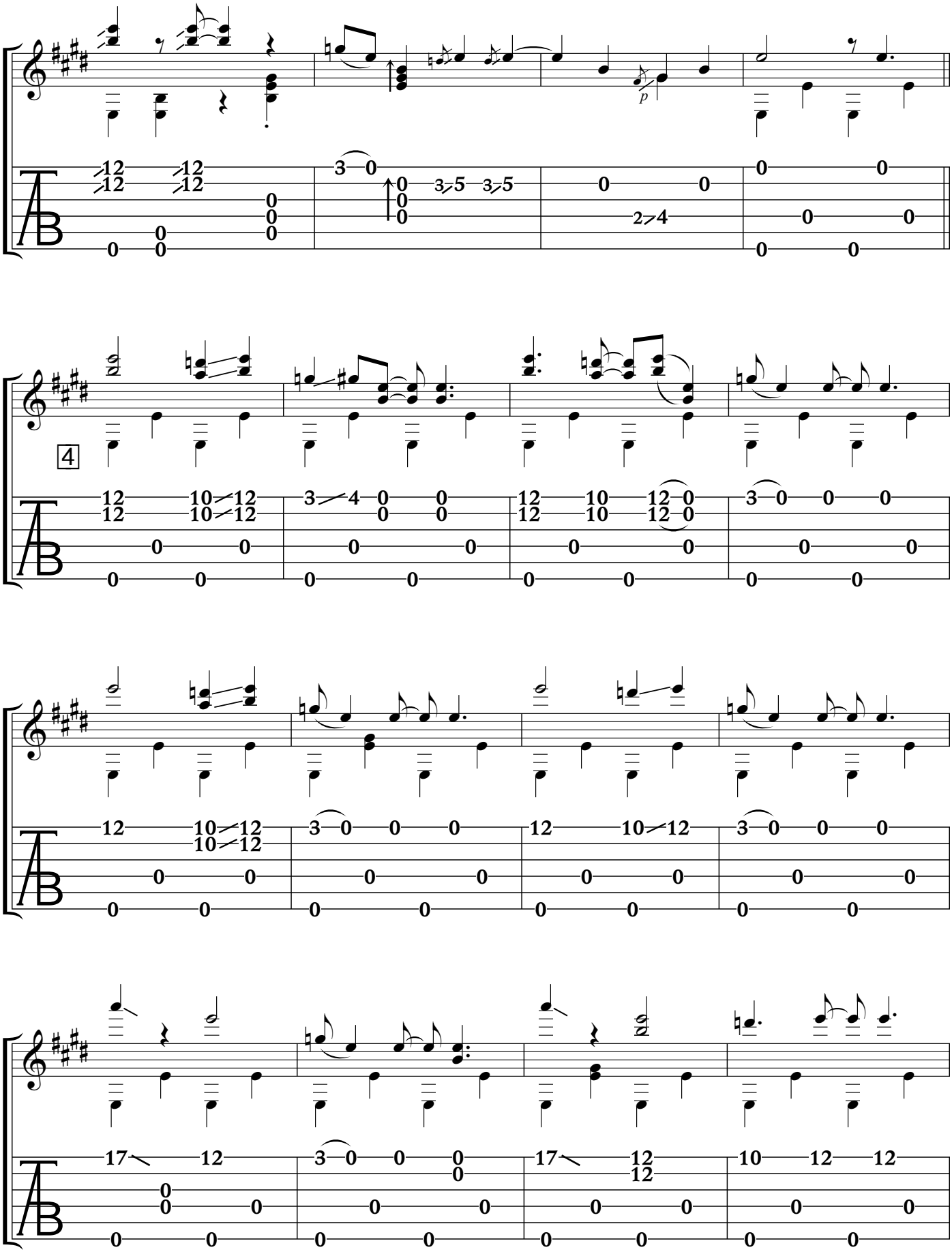
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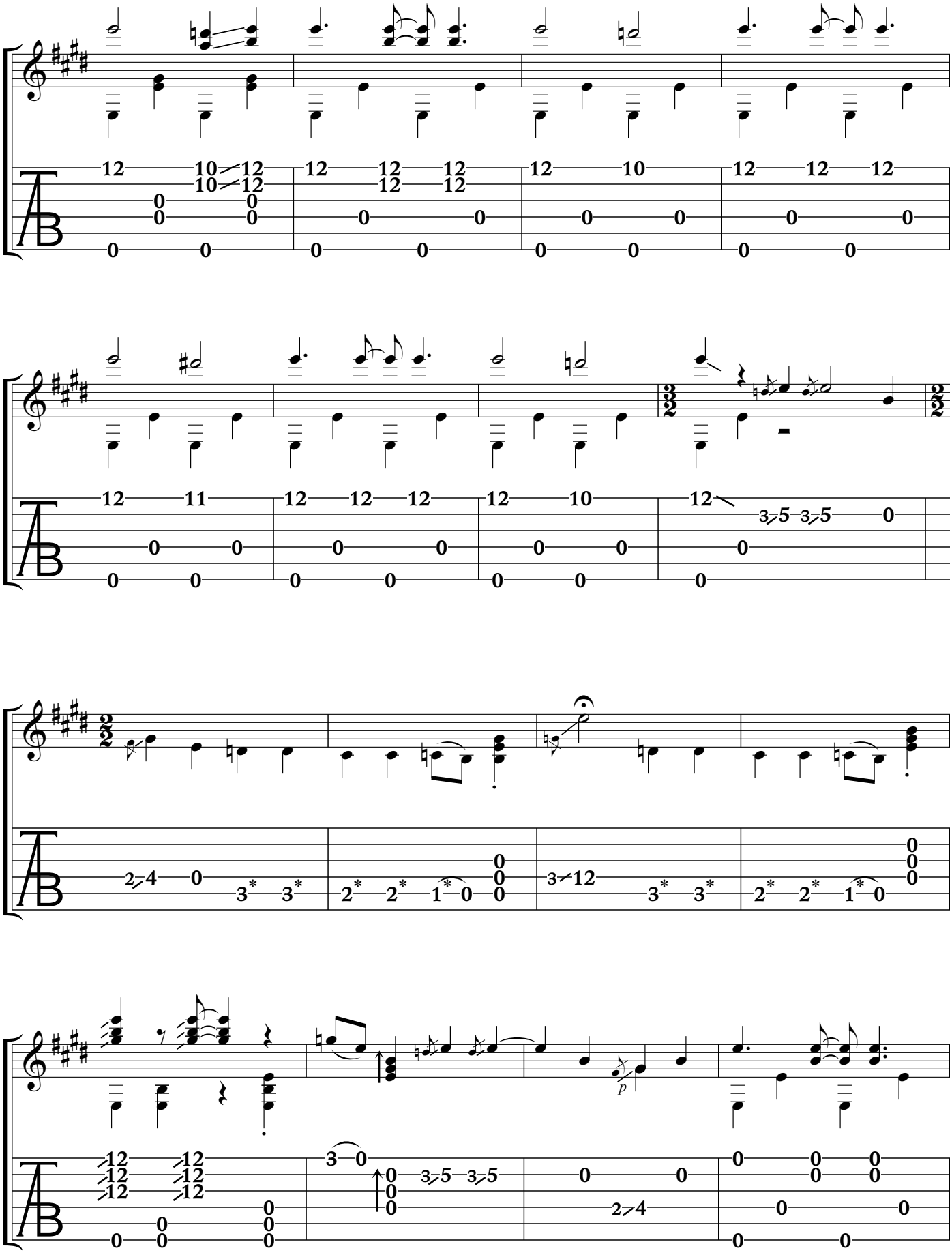
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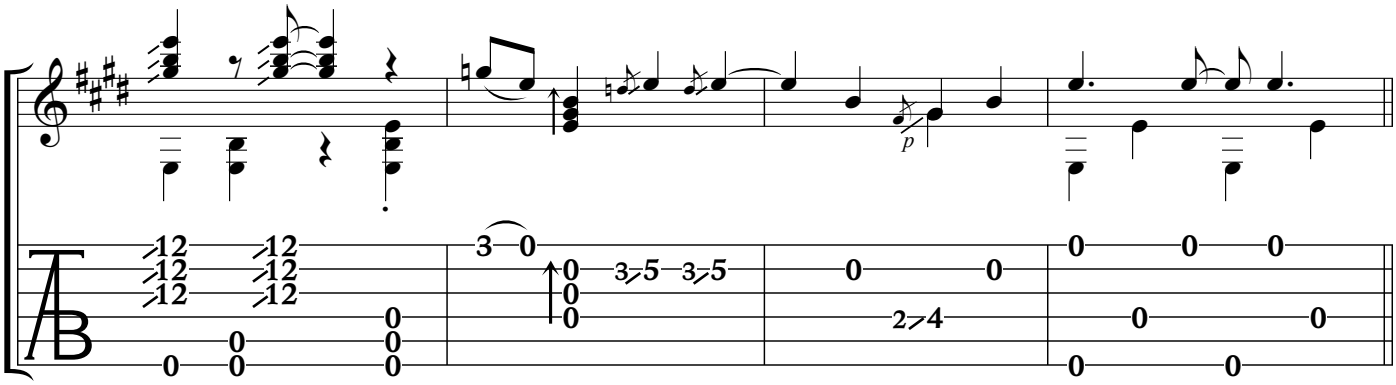
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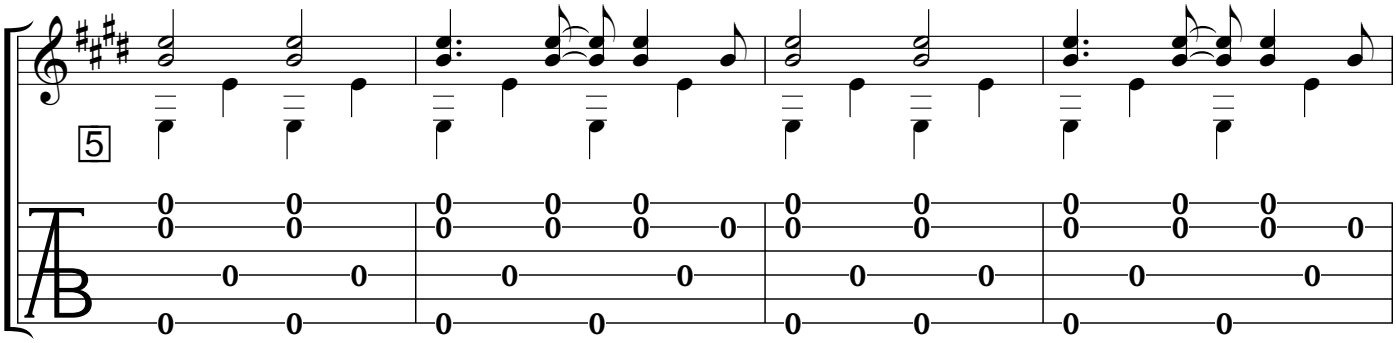
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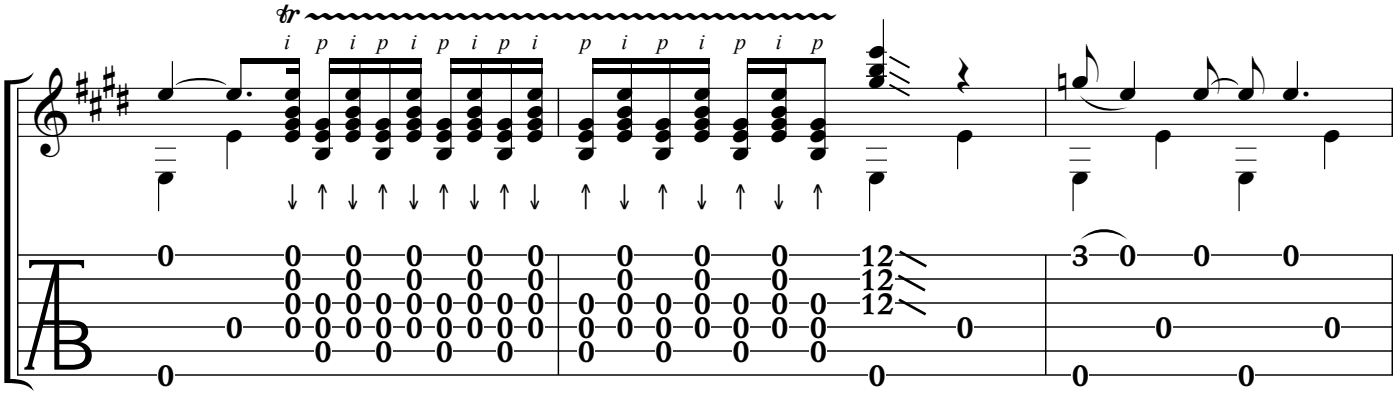
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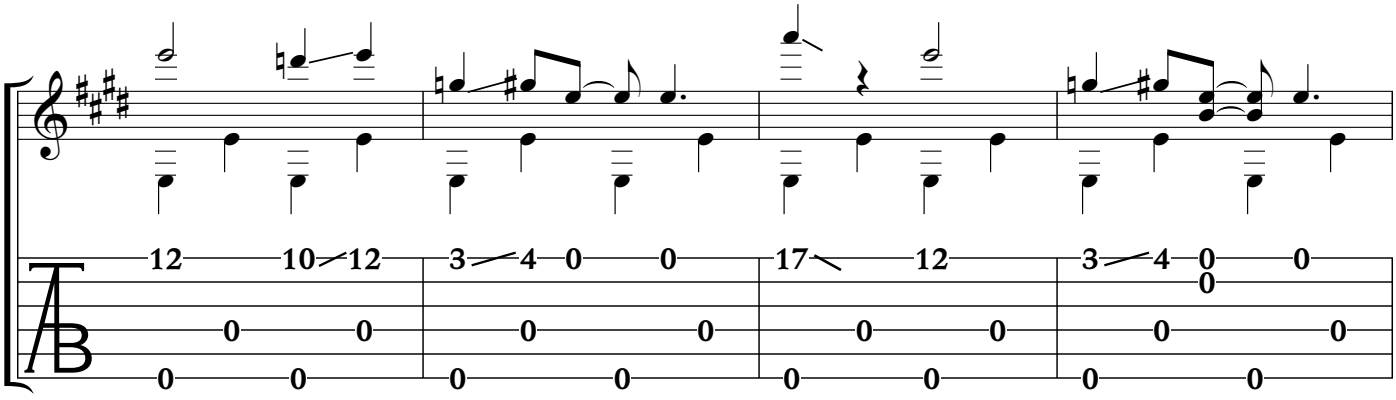

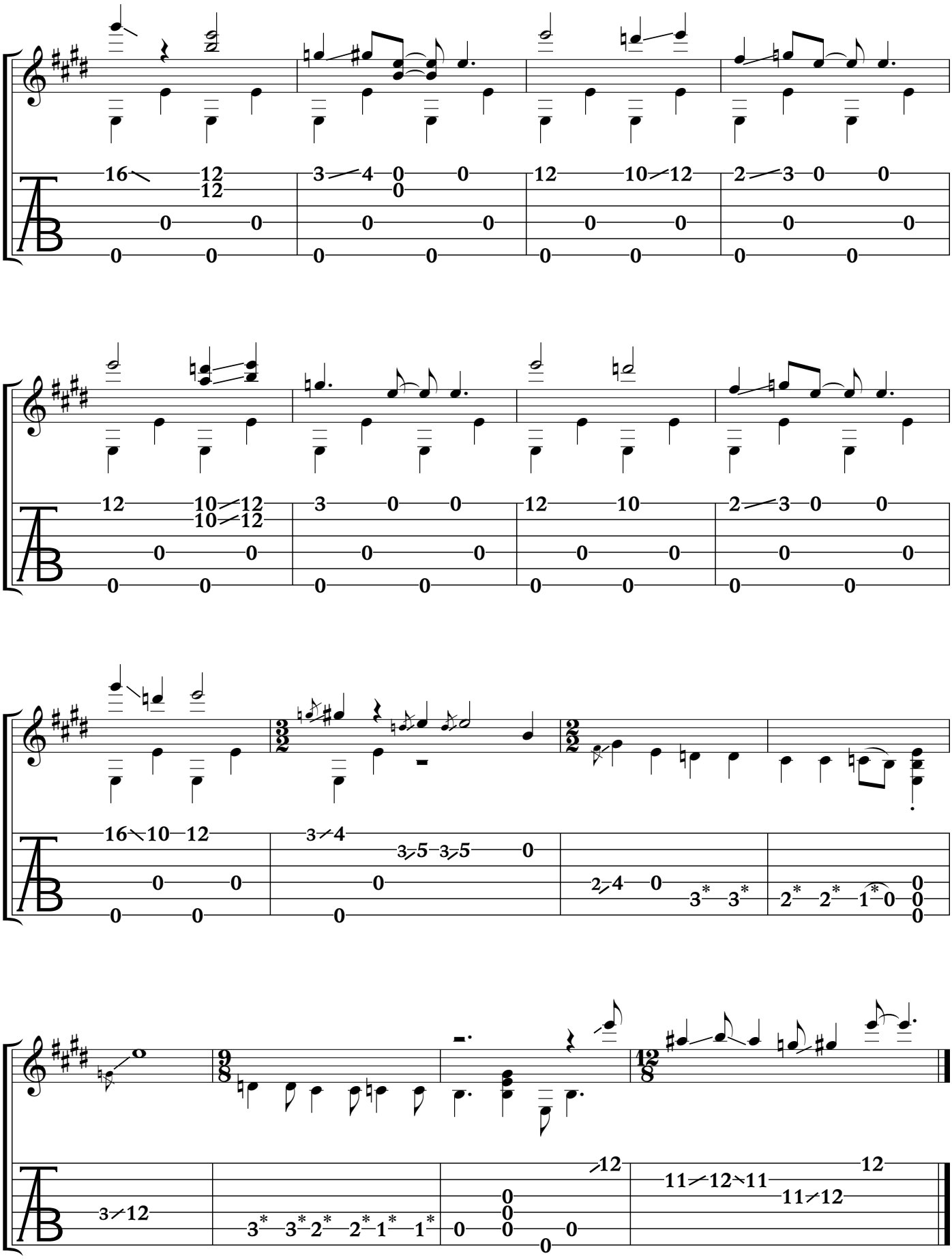

PREACHING BLUES (UP JUMPED THE DEVIL)

(1) I was up this mornin' blues walkin' like a man
I was up this mornin' blues walkin' like a man
Worried blues give me your right hand

(2) And the blues fell mama's child tore me all upside down
Blues fell mama's child and it tore me all upside down
Travel on poor Bob just can't turn you 'round

(3) The blues is a low-down shakin' chill
(Spoken: Yes preach 'em now)
Hmm, is a low-down shakin' chill
You ain't never had 'em I hope you never will

(4) Well the blues is a achin' old heart disease
(Spoken: Do it now, you gon' do it? Tell me all about it)
Well the blues is a low-down achin' heart disease
Like consumption killing me by degrees

(5) I can study rain oh oh drive oh oh drive my blues
I been studyin' the rain I'm gon' drive my blues away
Goin' to the distillery stay out there all day

They're Red Hot

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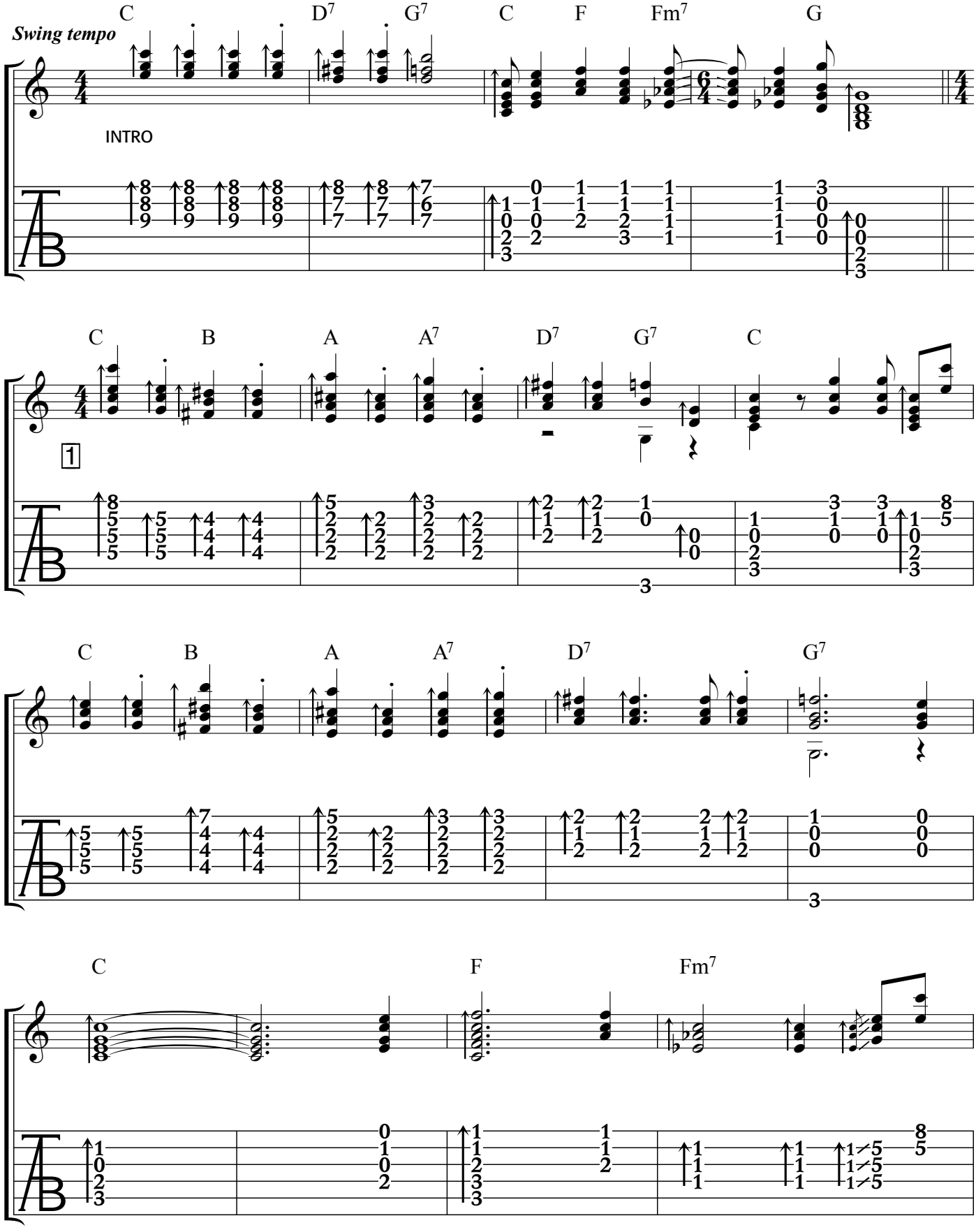
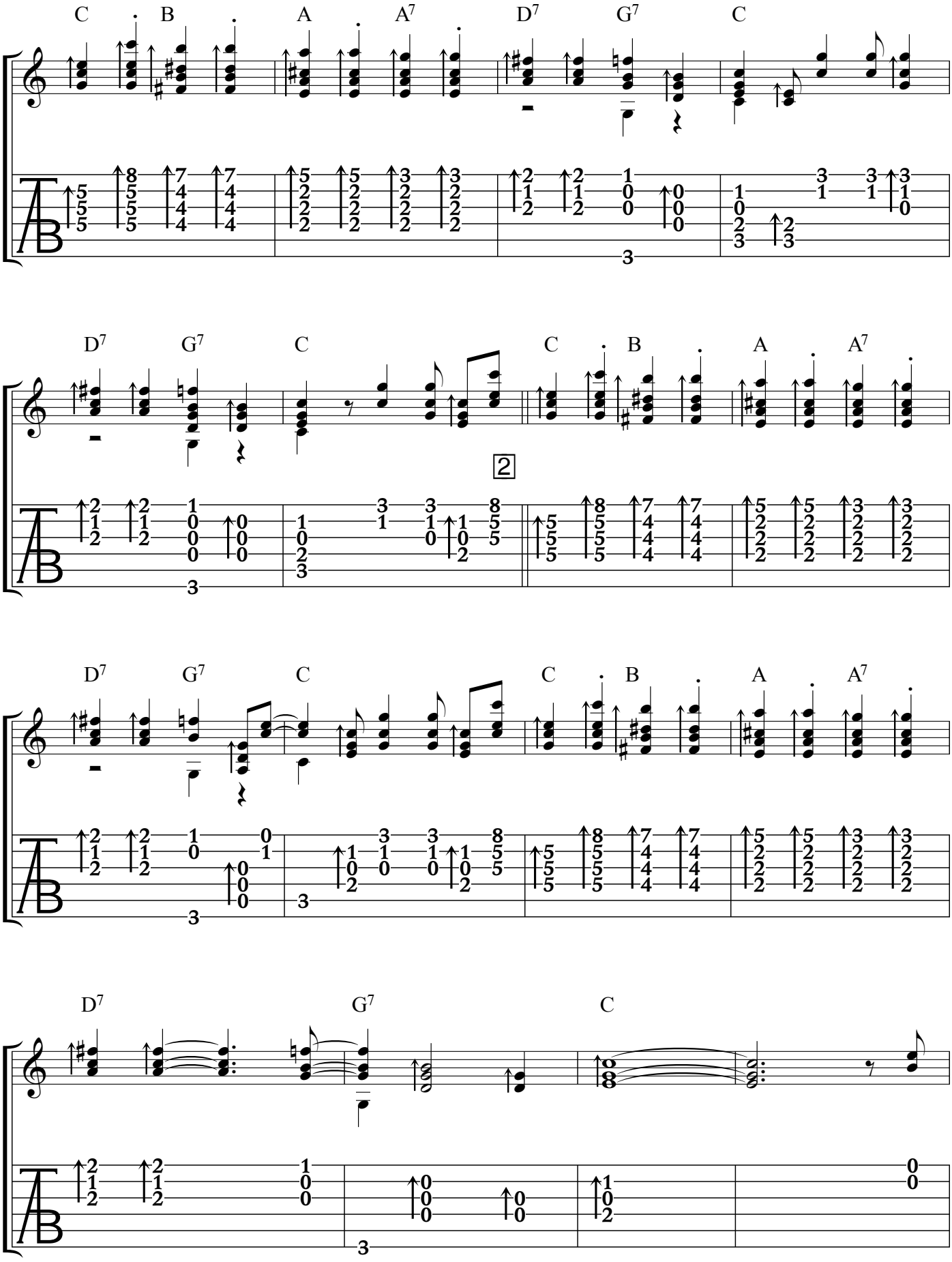
Standard Tuning Key of C

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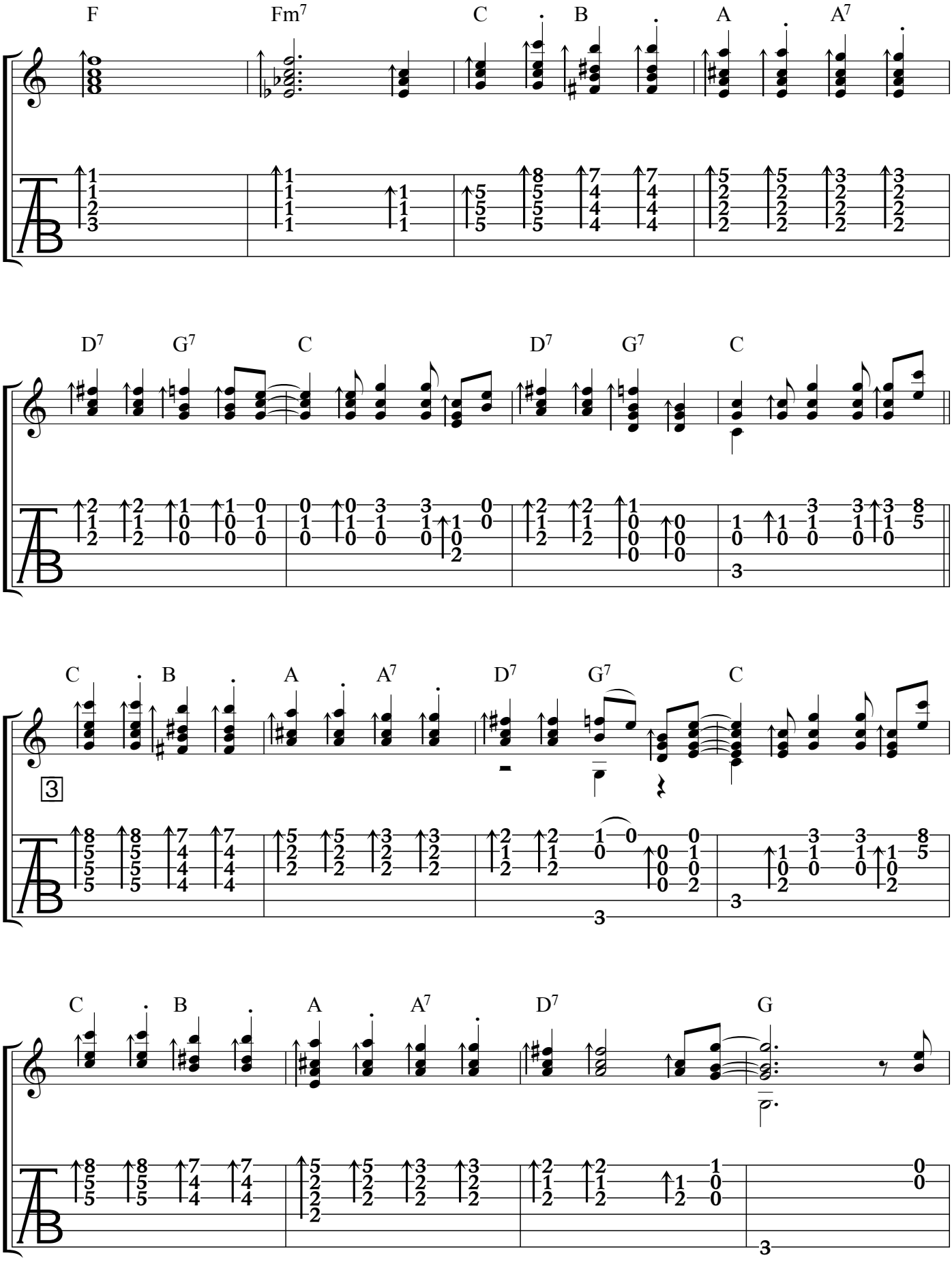
D7 G7 C C B A A7
D7 G7 C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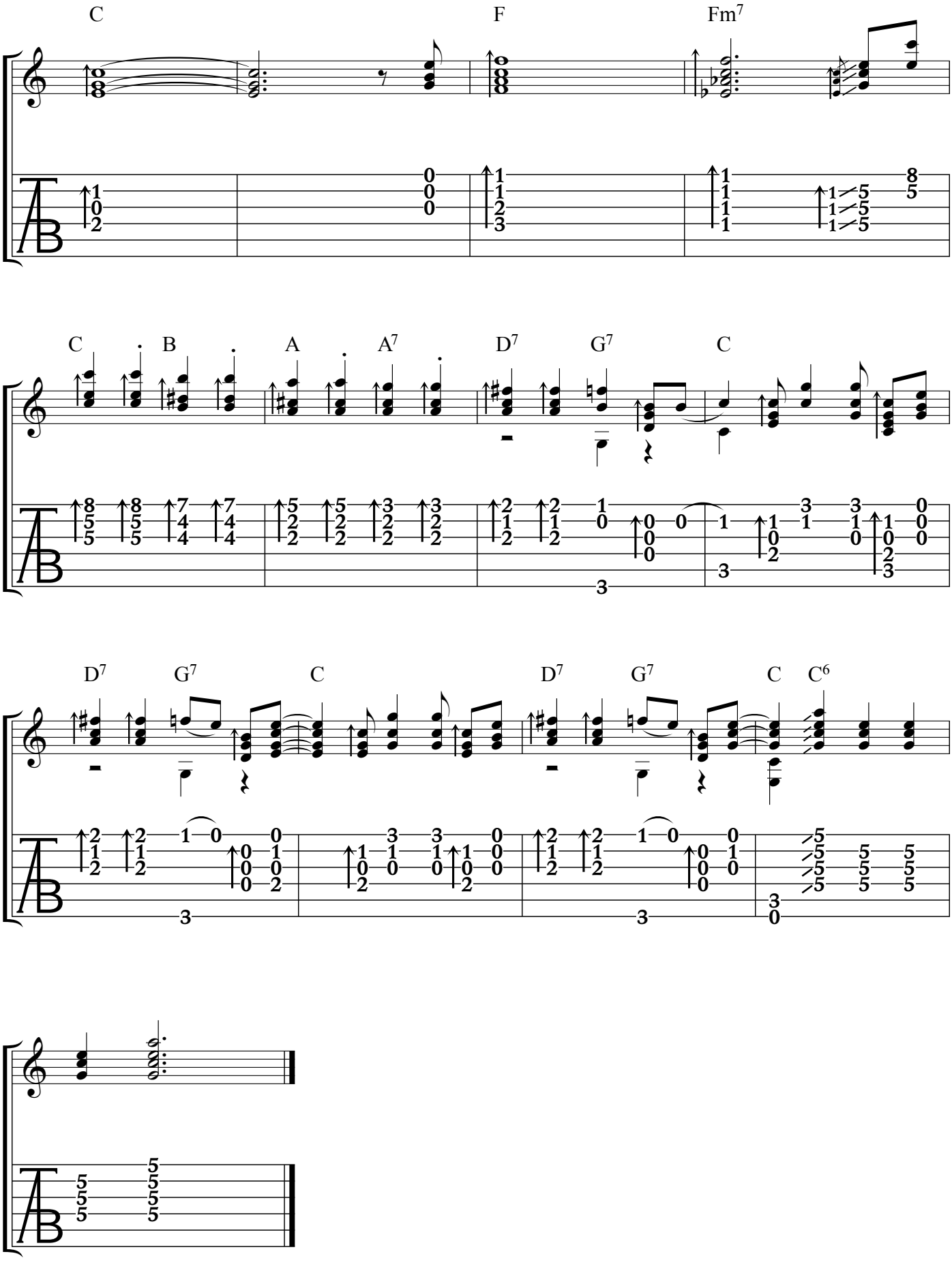
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G7
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C6

THEY'RE RED HOT

(1) Hot tamales and they're red hot yes she got 'em for sale
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
I got a girl say she long and tall
She sleeps in the kitchen with her feets in the hall
Hot tamales and they're red hot yes she got 'em for sale
I mean yes she got 'em for sale, yeah

(2) Hot tamales and they're red hot yes she got 'em for sale
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale
She got two for a nickel got four for a dime
would sell you more but they ain't none of mine
Hot tamales and they're red hot yes she got 'em for sale
I mean yes she got 'em for sale, yes, yes

(1) Hot tamales and they're red hot yes she got 'em for sale
Hot tamales and they're red hot yes she got 'em for sale
I got a letter from a girl in the room
Now she got something good she got to bring home soon now
It's hot tamales and they're red hot yes she got 'em for sale
I mean yes she got 'em for sale, yeah

(2) Hot tamales and they're red hot yes she got 'em for sale
Hot tamales and they're red hot yes she got 'em for sale
(Spoken: They're too hot boy)
The billy got back in a bumble bee nest
Ever since that he can't take his rest yeah
Hot tamales and they're red hot yes she got 'em for sale
I mean yes she got 'em for sale

(1) Hot tamales and they're red hot yes she got 'em for sale
(Spoken: Man don't mess around em hot tamales now
Cause they too black bad, if you mess around em hot tamales
I'm gonna upset your backbone put your kidneys to sleep
I'll due to break away your liver and dare your heart to beat bout my)
Hot tamales cause they're red hot yes she got 'em for sale
I mean yes she got 'em for sale yeah

(2) Hot tamales and they're red hot yes she got 'em for sale
Hot tamales and they're red hot yes she got 'em for sale
You know grandma left and grandpa too
Well I wonder what in the world we chillun gon' do now
Hot tamales and they're red hot yes she got' em for sale
I mean yes she got 'em for sale